

THE LONDON LITERARY GAZETTE;

AND

Journal of Belles Lettres, Arts, Sciences, &c.

This Journal is supplied Weekly, or Monthly, by the principal Booksellers and Newsmen, throughout the Kingdom; but to those who may require its immediate transmission by post, we recommend the LITERARY GAZETTE printed on stamped paper, price One Shilling.

No. 933.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1834.

PRICE 8d.

REVIEW OF NEW BOOKS.

Oriental Memoirs: a Narrative of Seventeen Years' Residence in India. By James Forbes, Esq. F.R.S. &c. Second Edition, revised by his Daughter, the Countess de Montalembert. 2 vols. 8vo. London, 1834. Bentley.

THOUGH designated "second edition," the present publication has assumed so different and so much more convenient a form, as to render it a new work, within the means of general readers, instead of being one of great bulk and expense, only calculated for the larger libraries.

The light which the permanently existing manners of the East throw upon the text of Scripture is strongly concentrated in these pages, and would alone recommend them to favour; but their own pleasing details are replete with interest, and even without reference to any extrinsic qualification, entitled to our best approbation. Mr. Forbes, from whose extended labours his accomplished daughter and editor, the Countess de Montalembert, has framed these two agreeable volumes, travelled much over the world, and sedulously studied, during long residences in various parts, men and things. In his lifetime he published "Letters in France," &c. 1803-4, for he was one of the *détenus* at Verdun; "Reflections on the Character of the Hindoos," 8vo. 1810; and the "Oriental Memoirs," 4 vols. royal quarto, 1813—his drawings and collections of natural history, &c. for which work seem almost to have exceeded the powers of human industry and perseverance. He died fifteen years ago, at the age of seventy; and this literary monument to his name may fairly be considered the essence of his extraordinary researches. Now, if a review should comprehend the essence of the book criticised, our notice should be essence of essence; but we find it impossible to compress or condense farther what has been already so well done by the noble editor, and must, therefore, have recourse to our usual practice, and illustrate by a few extracts that quantity of matter of which we cannot give any just idea by an analytical view.

"The tribe of Mahomedans called Borahs, settled in Baroche, Surat, Bombay, and other parts of Hindostan, are not only considerable traders in commercial towns, but are the chief travelling merchants in Guzerat and the western parts of India; they go about like the Jews in Europe, with boxes of different commodities, particularly perfumes and jewels, and appear to be very distinct from the Moguls and other sects of Mussulmans in India. The English at Bombay consider them as a sort of Mussulman Jews; on what foundation I know not. The only mention made of them, to my knowledge, is by Mr. Hunter at Onjein, where he says that 'they distinguish their own sect by the title of *Imaehiah*; deriving their origin from one of the followers of the prophet, named Ismaeel, who flourished in the age immediately suc-

ceeding that of Mahomed, and that the headquarters of the tribe is at Burhampoor, where their mullah, or priest, resides. He is paramount in all ecclesiastical matters, and holds the keys of Paradise; it being an established article of faith, that no man can enter the regions of bliss without a passport from the high priest, who receives a handsome gratuity for every one he signs. He also exercises a temporal jurisdiction over his tribe, wherever dispersed.' * * * The parent stock from which the Hindoo devotees seem to have derived their severest penances, is traced to *Tarakee*, a devotee in the wood Midhoo, on the confines of the kingdom of Brege, who there performed incredible penances. For many years, *Tarakee* held up his arms and one foot towards heaven, and fixed his eyes upon the sun. For a considerable length of time he remained standing on tiptoe, nourishing himself with water; sometimes he stood and made his adorations in the river, at others buried up to his neck in the earth, and frequently enveloped with fire. He often stood upon his head, with his feet towards heaven; or upon the palm of one hand resting upon the ground; and then varied the penance by hanging from a tree by one hand, or suspending himself from a branch with his head downwards. These I believe to be the principal penances of the Hindoo enthusiasts, and I have seen most of them performed. * * * The Mogul splendour is mostly subsided at Baroche; a few families of eminence now remain there; their religious ceremonies, therefore, were by no means expensive: but on the feast of Beiram they all made the best appearance they could, and generally contrived to procure a new dress for the occasion. D'Herbelot mentions a curious anecdote of Mostanser Billah, caliph of Bagdad, on the approach of the Beiram. This monarch, going one day to the highest part of his palace, saw many of the flat roofs around him 'spread with clothes of different kinds; and being told by his vizier, upon his asking the reason of it, that the inhabitants of Bagdad were drying their clothes, which they had newly washed on the account of the approach of the Beiram, which is a very solemn Mahomedan festival, Mostanser was so concerned that they were so poor as to be obliged to wash their old clothes, for want of new ones with which to celebrate this festival, that he ordered a great quantity of gold to be instantly made into bullets proper to be shot out of cross-bows, which he and his courtiers threw, by this means, upon every terrace upon the city where he saw their garments laid a-drying.' "

The following tragical incident affords a remarkable picture of the Hindoo character and feelings:—

"Although the Christian Sabbath is not held sacred by the Indians, yet, in compliance with the English laws, no shops are opened, and no business transacted among the natives. Becoming consequently a leisure day, they consider it a holiday, and generally retire to their country-houses and gardens; or walk on a sandy beach near the sea, called Back-bay, a

pleasant spot, two or three miles in extent, bounded on one side by the sea, on the other by the cocoa-nut woods where this Hindoo [the party to whom the story relates] resided. One Sunday afternoon he desired his wife to prepare herself and the children for a walk on the beach, from whence he intended to accompany them on a longer journey: on inquiring whither, he informed her he had received an invitation from the Deity to go to heaven, and take his family with him; that they were to proceed by water, and depart from Back-bay. Thither the parents repaired with the children; the two eldest walked before them to the sea-side, and each carried an infant: in this manner they walked into the water. Hitherto there was nothing extraordinary in their conduct, had there been strangers on the beach, because the Hindoos are more or less in the water throughout the day, in their usual attire, performing ablutions and religious ceremonies, especially the females. What arguments or influence this Hindoo used to induce his wife to comply with his singular desire, is foreign to the subject; it is certain the infatuated parents drove their two eldest children into the sea, and saw them carried off by the waves. After plunging the helpless infants into the same abyss, the wife voluntarily followed: the husband was deliberately drowning himself, when he suddenly recollected, that, living under the English government, the disappearance of a family without any apparent cause might involve his neighbours in trouble; he therefore determined to return once more to his habitation before his final departure, and inform them of the truth: he accordingly did so. The Hindoos received the intelligence very calmly, and some of them, probably, applauded his conduct; but a Mahomedan among the number of his auditors said, the communication was so extraordinary that, as they did live under the English government, whose laws and customs so essentially differed from the Hindoo system, it might be difficult to convince them of the truth, and therefore the enthusiast must accompany him before a magistrate, and relate the story himself. With this he reluctantly complied, and they repaired together to the acting magistrate in the town of Bombay; who thought it an affair of such importance, that he placed the man under a guard, and the next morning convened a bench of justices, who committed him for trial at the ensuing sessions, where he was found guilty of murder, condemned, and executed. The only circumstance which caused him distress was the procrastination of his change in the metempsychosis, and not being permitted to accomplish his exit in the manner he had intended."

The brutal nature of the bear is fearfully exemplified in our next quotation:—

"Whilst stationed at Dacca, Captain Williamson went with a party several times to Tergong, about five miles from thence. They had on many occasions seen bears among the wild mango topes, and did not consider them so dangerous, until one day returning with

another gentleman from hunting some hog-deer, they heard a most lamentable outcry in the cover through which they had to pass. Being provided with guns and spears, they alighted, not doubting but a leopard was attacking some unfortunate wood-cutter. They met a poor woman, whose fears had deprived her of speech, and whose senses were just flitting; she, however, collected herself sufficiently to pronounce the word *bauloo*, which signifies a bear. She led them with caution to a spot not more than fifty yards distant, where they found her husband extended on the ground, his hands and feet sucked, and chewed into a perfect pulp, the teguments of the limbs in general drawn from under the skin, and the skull mostly laid bare, the skin of it hanging down in long strips, obviously effected by the talons. What was most wonderful, the unhappy man retained his senses sufficiently to describe that he had been attacked by several bears—the woman said seven—one of which had embraced him while the others clawed him about the head and bit at his arms and legs, seemingly in competition for the booty. The gentleman conveyed the wretched object to the house; where, in a few hours, death released him from a state in which no human being could afford the smallest assistance!"

An instance of curious superstition is thus recorded:—

"While writing on this subject, I shall insert a singular petition presented to me when acting judge in the court of adawlet at Baroche; which, however ludicrous or trifling it may appear to an European, strongly characterises the superstition of the Indians, and the difficulty of accommodating English laws to a people under such extraordinary prejudices, and who believe in a race of beings whose existence we do not admit of. I shall only premise that the heroine of the story was the wife of a rich and eminent merchant at Baroche, of a very respectable family among the Parsees; and that all the persons necessarily convened to investigate this mysterious affair, were astonished at my entertaining any doubts about it.

"To James Forbes, Esq., presiding at the Court of Adawlet, at Baroche: the humble petition of Ruttonjee-Monackjee, a Parsee merchant, inhabitant of Baroche, most humbly sheweth, that your petitioner, with all respect and submission, begs leave to represent to your worship, that Framjee Nahabhy's wife and your petitioner's daughter were for many years intimate friends, and lived near each other in this city. Some time ago the said Framjee's wife had two devils entered into her body, which devils were sisters. One day your petitioner's daughter went to her friend's house, when she found her burning frankincense on a fire, and performing some magical ceremonies; soon afterwards the devils began to speak, and angrily asked why they were called up; telling her at the same time that their sacrifices had been neglected, and their daily offerings of flowers, cocoa-nuts, and fruit, discontinued. The devils then vehemently cried out, 'for this we will destroy, we will kill, we will eat.' On which Framjee's wife immediately made the proper offerings at the altar of the devils, and promised no more to offend. The devils then declared they were satisfied, and shewed your petitioner's daughter much amusement; and the said Framjee's wife, by means of the devils within her body, performed many conjuring tricks, and curious exploits, with which your petitioner's daughter was greatly delighted. It is, however, well known to your petitioner, and all who enter into these mysteries, that

Framjee's wife committed a great fault in performing these ceremonies before a stranger, who had not been initiated, and which she had been enjoined to keep secret. For this reason, and because your petitioner's daughter had been present at those magical rites, one of the devils left Framjee's wife, and entered into your petitioner's daughter; who, on coming home from that visit, fell down upon the bed, without sense or motion, and continued in that state for some hours. On coming to herself, her parents inquired the cause of her illness: she answered she could not tell; and sunk again into silence and stupidity. In this melancholy situation your petitioner's daughter continued for two months; at the expiration of which time she told her friends that a devil from Framjee's wife had entered her body, and tormented her for food and sacrifices; saying she would destroy her if she did not furnish every thing necessary, as Framjee's wife had supplied both her and her sister; that if she would treat her in all respects as her sister was treated, she never would hurt her, because the devils were sisters, and there must be no difference in their treatment. From that day the devil in your petitioner's daughter was supplied with necessities and sacrifices to her liking, and all remained in peace and quietness. Some time afterwards, as Framjee and his wife were sitting at home together, the latter burnt incense, and performed the usual ceremonies to call up her devil: she accordingly made her appearance; when Framjee desired her to cause the devil, which had so long been in your petitioner's daughter, to come and dwell again in the body of his wife. On which the devil replied that her sister could not leave your petitioner's daughter, who now treated her with good things, and performed her daily sacrifices. Your petitioner has likewise a female relation, named Johye, who is skilled in these mysteries, and understands all the conjuring business; she was a great friend to Framjee's wife, but because she would not assist her in getting the devil to leave your petitioner's daughter, and return into her own body, she quarrelled with the said Johye, and accused her falsely before your worship, in the court of adawlet, of having performed certain magical ceremonies, by which she almost conjured her only son to death. On Framjee's son being carried on his bed to your garden-house, and shewn to you in those dreadful fits, which left him without any appearance of life, you were pleased to hear all the stories and accusations of Framjee and his wife against the said Johye, and to order her to be confined in the chowkey of the adawlet until the next court day, when she is to be tried upon this false accusation. But your petitioner begs leave to say, that this is all a false story against the said Johye; for it is God who has been pleased to afflict Framjee's son with a sickness almost unto death; and it is not in the power of Johye to cure him, although Framjee has assured you that she can; and you have, in consequence of his assertion, ordered her to take off the spell, and to effect his cure. And further, as your petitioner knows that his daughter will die whenever the devil leaves her body, he begs leave to inform you, that the said Johye cannot assist Framjee's wife in calling her out, and sending her again into her own body. This being the case with respect to the said Johye, your petitioner requests that you will be pleased to release her from confinement, as she will be bound for her appearance next court day in the adawlet; together with her son Hormuz, whom Framjee has also accused of being an accomplice in this conjuring

business. And your petitioner will ever pray for your long life and happiness.

'RUTTONJEE MONACKJEE.

'Baroche, 8th January, 1782.'

"As the spirits in the original petition are called devils, and I did not choose to alter any part of this singular production, so I have inserted that term, and copied it in all other respects from the petition which was presented to me as judge in the public court; but I believe the original word means those genii, or spirits, who form a class of middle beings in the creed of most Indians, whether Hindoos, Mahomedans, or Parsees. Every Persian and Arabian tale is embellished with their adventures. The Mahomedans firmly believe in their agency; and the Hindoos are taught that two of these genii attend upon every mortal, from the moment of his existence until his death; that to the one is committed the record of his good actions; to the other the report of his transgressions, at the tribunal appointed for judgment. All history, ancient and modern, presents grounds for these phenomena: the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament clearly assert the fact, as in the case of Saul with the woman of Endor, and in many other passages. That such demons existed in our Saviour's time, none can doubt; had they not been common among the heathen nations in preceding ages, the Israelites would not have had these solemn injunctions. 'There shall not be found among you any one that useth divination, or is an observer of times, or a consulter with familiar spirits, or a necromancer; for all that do these things are an abomination to the Lord.' Deuteronomy, ch. xviii. ver. 10—12. Dr. Francis Buchanan mentions a man who was supposed to be possessed by one of these evil spirits in Mysore, which caused great uproar in the village, and was at length appeased by the Brahmins' prayers, and strewing consecrated ashes over the invalid. Dr. Buchanan proves that this man was subject to the epilepsy, and that the recurrence of the fit had been occasioned by a violent paroxysm of intoxication. That, I have no doubt, was the cause in this instance; but I am of opinion that the effects I have alluded to proceeded from other causes, although I cannot undertake to explain them. The petition of the Parsee merchant was entered on the records of the court of adawlet at Baroche, and I preserved it among my manuscripts, on account of the impression it then made upon my mind, and the agitation it caused in a large city, inhabited by many thousand Hindoos, Mahomedans, and Parsees, widely differing in religious sentiments, but uniting in the belief of this supernatural agency. When these facts are compared with many other circumstances, more or less connected with them, throughout these volumes, respecting the ignorance, superstition, and prejudices of the natives in general, their introduction may, perhaps, not be thought irrelevant to the subject of Indian jurisprudence."

One extract more must now suffice.

"There are in modern India some Brahmins, who, like the magicians of Egypt and the astrologers of Chalde, are supposed to 'have within them the spirit of the holy gods, and light, and understanding, and wisdom, in shewing hard sentences, and dissolving of doubts.' Daniel, ch. xi. ver. 11, 12, 14; this is as certain as that such persons existed in Babylon when Daniel was consulted by the Chaldean and Persian monarchs. The men I now speak of are in no respect similar to the necromancers at Baroche, nor do they at all resemble the

Jigger
Ayeen
same l
at Bar
some
the A
of this
one of
ther b
say, th
him o
someth
granat
after b
among
mony
son. A
art to
tions, t
cake.
it is sa
a great
if they
tied to
In ord
power,
in his
him for
and rep
confirml
all tim
Valle m
I select
often of
detail of
which o
in the
subordin
appealed
' This s
enting i
heard of
formerl
repor
enchant
and ma
it is at
the wes
this art
do it is
the eyes
heart th
tain dia
by the
hale an
an unkn
sunes b
him. T
heart is
can eith
is, can
by bit, a
name, be
upon th
matters
the hear
it were
them.
observat
confess
with thr
the publ
young n
brought
though
plaint, p
let her
without
confessed
in those

Jiggerkhars, or liver-eaters, mentioned in the Ayen-Akbery, whom I consider to be of the same kind as those persons among the Parsees at Baroche, who called up demons or genii by some extraordinary agency. Abul Fazel, in the Ayen-Akbery, says, 'one of the wonders of this country is the Jiggerkhar, or liver-eater: one of this class can steal away the liver of another by looks and incantations; other accounts say, that by looking at a person, he deprives him of his senses, and then steals from him something resembling the seed of a pomegranate, which he hides in the calf of his leg; after being swelled by the fire, he distributes it amongst his fellows to be eaten; which ceremony concludes the life of the fascinated person. A jiggerkhar is able to communicate his art to another by learning him the incantations, and by making him eat a bit of the liver-cake. Those jiggerkhars are mostly women: it is said that they can bring intelligence from a great distance in a short space of time; and if they are thrown into a river, with a stone tied to them, they, nevertheless, will not sink. In order to deprive any one of this wicked power, they brand his temples and every joint in his body, cram his eyes with salt, suspend him for forty days in a subterranean cavern, and repeat over him certain incantations.' In confirmation of such kind of people having at all times been known in Asia, Pietro della Valle mentions many extraordinary anecdotes; I select one, because similar complaints were often occurring in my districts, unnecessary to detail at so remote a time and distance, but which occasioned much trouble and murmuring in the jurisprudence of the smaller purgunnas subordinate to Dhuby, especially when they appealed to me for a decision by panchaut. 'This sort of witchcraft, which the Indians call eating the heart, is not a new thing, nor unheard of elsewhere; many persons practised it formerly in Slavonia; and Pliny, upon the report of Isigones, testifies that this species of enchantment was known among the Triballes, and many other people whom he mentions, as it is at present among the Arabians who inhabit the western side of the Persian Gulph, where this art is common. The way in which they do it is only by the eyes and mouth, keeping the eyes fixed steadily upon the person whose heart they design to eat, and pronouncing certain diabolical words; by virtue of which, and by the operation of the devil, the person, how hale and strong soever, falls immediately into an unknown and incurable disease, which consumes by little and little, and at last destroys him. This takes place faster or slower, as the heart is eaten, as they say; for these sorcerers can either eat the whole or a part only; that is, can consume it entirely and at once, or bit by bit, as they please. The vulgar give it this name, because they believe that the devil, acting upon the imagination of the witch when she mutters her wicked words, represents to her the heart and entrails of the patient, taken as it were out of his body, and makes her devour them. The old woman who gave rise to these observations at first made some difficulty to confess her guilt; but seeing herself pressed with threats of death, and being led, in fact, to the public square, where I saw her with a sick young man whom she was accused of having brought into this deplorable state, she said, that though she had not been the cause of his complaint, perhaps she could cure it, if they would let her remain alone with him, in his house, without interruption: by which she tacitly confessed her witchcraft; for it is held certain in those countries, that these wicked women

can remove the malady which they have caused, if it be not come to the last extremity. Of many remedies which they use to restore health to the sufferers, there is one very extraordinary, which is, that the sorcerer casts something out of her mouth like the grain of a pomegranate, which is believed to be a part of the heart that she had eaten. The patient picks it up immediately, as part of his own intestines, and greedily swallows it. By this means, as if his heart was replaced in his body, he recovers his health by degrees. These things can be only in appearance, by the illusions of the devil; and if the afflicted actually recover their health, it is because the same devil ceases to torment them.' This anecdote so corresponds with the occurrences in the Zinore purgunna, and there seems so much probability in that part respecting the devil acting upon the imagination of the sorcerer as to give him the idea of eating the heart of the devoted sufferer, as in some degree settles that point. The real illness, dreadful convulsions, and premature death of the wretched beings subject to such diabolical influence, I can only ascribe to the terrors of an affrighted hypochondriac, and the powerful effects of imagination, which are known to operate strongly upon weak minds in more enlightened countries than Guzerat. Be that as it may, the frequency of these spectacles in the districts under my care was painful, disgusting, and, situated as I was, irremediable. There was no deceit in the afflicted persons brought on their beds into my presence, bedewed by parental tears, imploring a relief I could not give. I seldom saw them in an early stage of this cruel disorder; perhaps hope was encouraged, and other means used for their recovery, before they came before an English gentleman invested with authority to give redress. That certainly was the case at Baroche; consequently the wretched beings I generally saw were, like the Parsee youth conveyed to our garden-house at Baroche, emaciated, agonising, foaming at the mouth, the tongue hanging out, and the eyes starting from their sockets. Having discussed this subject in a former chapter, it is unnecessary to enlarge, although such things must be viewed in Europe with doubt and incredulity: to a person in a public station in India, who wishes to act with clemency, moderation, and justice, they cause sensations not easy to describe, and create doubts difficult to resolve."

We have only to add, that the contents are most miscellaneous, and the whole very entertaining as well as instructive.

Guy Rivers, the Outlaw. A Tale of Georgia. By the Author of "Martin Faber." 3 vols. 12mo. London, 1835, A. K. Newman and Co.; Harper and Brothers, New York.

THIS is a reprint of an American novel, and, independent of its literary merit, it has one great attraction—namely, it is laid among new scenes and new people. It has that air of discovery, which carries us along so pleasantly with the olden travellers. Years hence, when all that relates to the early history of America will have even greater interest than now, how many graphic pictures, and how much information, will be found contained in the pages of works like the present! The story itself is an adventurous and stirring one. Its chief fault is, that the characters make too long and too set speeches; and the chief villain is of exaggerated atrocity. The period sketched is the commencement of civilisation, when the hardy squatters have just begun their forest warfare; when society is unsettled and rights ill defined; and the law at a convenient or inconvenient

distance, according to what your pursuits may be. We shall, as a specimen, give a case where the wild settlers take the law into their own hands—a pedlar having practised divers of those tricks in trade, which belong especially to their calling. Omitting the long speech of the lawyer, stating the charge, we shall proceed to that which seconds the motion:—

"Ay, ay, lawyer, that's the how, that's the very thing itself. Put it to the skunk, let him deny that if he can—let him deny that his name is Jared Bunce—that he hails from Connecticut—that he is a shark, and a pirate, and a pestilence. Let him deny that he is a cheat—that he goes about with his notions and other rogues—that he doesn't manufacture maple seeds, and hickory nutmegs, and ground coffee made out of rotten rye. Answer to that, Jared Bunce, you white-livered lizard.' Thus did one of his accusers take up the thread of the discourse as concluded in part by the chairman. Another and another followed with like speeches in the most rapid succession, until all was again confusion; and the voice of the lawyer, after a hundred ineffectual efforts at a hearing, degenerated into a fine squeak, and terminated at last in a violent fit of coughing, that fortunately succeeded in producing that degree of quiet around him in which his language had, singularly enough, entirely failed. For a moment the company ceased its clamour, out of respect to the chairman's cough; and having cleared his throat with the contents of a tumbler of Monongahela, which seemed to stand permanently full by his side, he recommenced the proceedings; the poor criminal, in the mean time, standing mute and motionless, perfectly stupefied with his terror, conscious of repeated offences, knowing perfectly the reckless spirit of those who judged him, and hopeless of escape from their hands, without, in the country phrase, the loss at least of his 'wing and tail feathers.' The chairman, with due gravity, began:—'Jared Bunce—is that your name?' 'Why, lawyer, I can't deny that I have gone by that name ever since I began business; and I guess it's the right name for me to go by, seeing that I was christened by the name of Jared, after my old uncle Jared Withers, that lives down at Dedham, in the state of Massachusetts. He did promise to do something for me, seeing I was named after him, but he hasn't done nothing yet, no how. Then the name of Bunce, you see, lawyer, I took from my father, his name being Bunce, too, I guess.' 'Well, Jared Bunce, answer to the point, and be particular, and without circumlocution. You have heard some of the charges against you. Having taken them down in short-hand, I will repeat them to you severally.' The pedlar approached a few steps, advanced one leg, raised a hand to his ear, and put on all the external signs of devout attention, as the chairman proceeded in the long and curious array. 'First, then, it is charged against you, Bunce, by young Dick Jenkins, that stands over in front of you there, that somewhere between the fifteenth and twenty-third of June—last June was a year—you came by night to his plantation, he living at that time in De Kalb county; that you stopped the night with him, without charge, and in the morning you traded a clock to his wife for fifteen dollars, and that you had not been gone two days, before the said clock began to whizz, whizz, whizz, and commenced striking, whizzing all the while, and never! stopped till it had struck clear thirty-one, and since that time it will neither whizz, nor strike, nor do nothing.' 'Why, lawyer, I a'n't the man to deny the truth of this transaction, you see; but

then, you must know, much depends upon the way you manage a clock. A clock is quite a delicate and ticklish article of manufacture, you see, and it a't every body that can make a clock, or can make it go when it don't want to; and if a man takes a hammer or a horse-whip, or any other unnatural weapon to it, as if it was a horse or a horse, why, I guess, it's not natural to expect it to keep in order, and it's no use in having a clock, no how, if you don't treat it well. As for it's striking thirty-one, that indeed is something quite remarkable, for I never heard one of mine strike more than twelve, and that's jest the number they're regulated to strike. But, after all, lawyer, I don't see that squire Jenkins has been much a loser by the trade, seeing that he paid me in bills of the — bank, and that stopped payment about the time, and before I could get the bill changed: it's true, I didn't let on that I knew any thing about it, and got rid of the paper a little while before the thing was known abroad in the country.' 'Now, look ye, you gingerbread-bodied Yankee — I'd like to know what you mean about taking whip and hammer to the clock. If you mean to say that I ever did such a thing, I'll lick you now, on the spot, by the eternal scratch.' 'Order, order, Mr. Jenkins—order. The chair must be respected. You must come to order, Mr. Jenkins —' was the vociferous and urgent cry of the chairman, repeated by half-a-dozen voices—the pedlar, in the meanwhile, half doubting the efficacy of the call, retreating with no little terror behind the chair of the dignified personage who presided. 'Well, you needn't make sich a howling about it,' said Jenkins, wrathfully, and looking around him with the sullen ferocity of a chafed bear. 'I know jist as well how to keep order, I reckon, as any on you; but I don't see how it will be out of order to lick a Yankee, or who can hinder me if I choose it.' 'Well, don't look at me, Dick Jenkins, with such a look again, or I'll have a finger in that pie, old fellow. I'm no Yankee to be frightened by sich a lank-sided fellow as you; and by dogs, if nobody else can keep you in order, I'm jist the man to try if I can't. So don't put on any shins, old boy, or I'll darken your peepers, if I don't come very nigh plucking them out altogether.' So spake another of the company, who, having been much delectified with the trial, as it may be called, had been particularly solicitous in his cries for order, and to whom, therefore, the glance of Jenkins had been specially directed. Jenkins was not indisposed to the affray, and made an angry retort, which provoked another still more angry; but other parties interfering, the adjustment of the new difficulty was made to give place to that already in hand. The imputation upon Jenkins, that his ignorance of the claims of the clock to gentle treatment, alone had induced it to speak thirty-one times, and at length refuse to speak at all, had touched his pride nearly; and, sorely vexed, he retired upon a glass of whisky, to the further corner of the room; and with his pipe, nursing the fumes of his wrath, he awaited impatiently the signal for that wild mischief which he knew would come. In the meanwhile, the examination of the culprit proceeded; but, as we cannot hope to convey to the reader a description of the affair as it happened, to the life, we shall content ourselves with a simple and brief summary. The chair went on rapidly enumerating the sundry misdeeds of the Yankee, demanding, and in most cases receiving, rapid and unhesitating replies—evasive and adroitly framed; for the offender well knew that a single unlucky word or

phrase would bring down upon his shoulders a wilderness of blows. 'You are again charged, Bunce, with having sold to Colonel Blundell, a coffee-pot, and two tin cups, all of which went to pieces, the solder melting off at the very sight of the hot water.' 'Well, lawyer, it stands to reason [that I can't answer for that. The tin wares I sell stand well enough in a northern climate: there may be some difference in yours that I can't account for; and I guess, pretty much, there is. Now, your people are a mighty hot-tempered people, and take a fight for breakfast, and make three meals a-day out of it—now, we in the north have no stomach for such fare; so here now, as far as I can see, your climate takes pretty much after the people, and if so, it's no wonder that solder can't stand it. Who knows, again, but you boil your water quite too hot! Now, I guess, there's jest as much harm in boiling water too hot, as in not boiling it hot enough. Who knows? All I can say, in the way of excuse to the colonel, is, that the lot of wares I bring to this market next season shall be calculated on purpose to suit the climate.' The chairman seemed struck with this view of the case, and spoke with a gravity to his auditory corresponding with the deep sagacity he conceived himself to have exhibited. 'There does seem to be something, my friends, in this particular; and it stands to reason, what will do for a nation of pedlars and patchers won't do for us. Why, when I recollect that they are buried in snows half the year, and living on nothing else the other half, I wonder how they get the water to boil at all. Answer to that, Bunce.'

The rest of the trial is too long for extract; we shall content ourselves with stating, that the pedlar's pack is burnt in a course of summary justice; but, with true Yankee ingenuity, he makes himself some amends by cheating the lawyer out of his horse. There are some sweet touches of description; and, as a whole, though nothing can be said for *Guy Rivers* himself—he being most melo-dramatically bad—much may be said in favour of his history; especially for the *genu-ine* and diverting traits of Yankee character which it exhibits.

Wanderings by the Seine, from Rouen to the Source. By Leitch Ritchie, Esq. &c. &c. 8vo. pp. 258. London, 1834. Longman and Co. Paris, Riittner and Goupil; Berlin, Asher.

BETTER known by its shorter title of "Turner's Annual Tour:" not that our gifted R.A. goes a picturesque pilgrimage every year—but, having some time since enriched his travelling portfolio with a number of fine drawings, he selects as many from year to year as furnish forth this beautiful volume; and Mr. Ritchie, following in his footsteps, connects the whole by a narrative in which the scenes are described and past events relating to them recorded. Thus, at the valley of Andeli, we are told of Blanchard, the aéronaut; and the following anecdote is sported:—

"Blanchard, however, contrived to get to Paris with his *vaisseau volant*, and made as much clamour as he could about his right to the invention. The thing was new in those days, and surrounded with a mystery similar to that which once enveloped the philosophers' stone and the *elixir vite*. All the world, therefore, listened to him; and when he appointed a day in the month of November 1783 for his first ascent, all the world ran eagerly to gaze on the spectacle. Every thing was ready; the public expectation was at its height, when, suddenly,

a youth of fourteen or fifteen years of age, a pupil of the military school, rushed through the crowd, and leaped into the car. The haste of the intruder was fatal to the experiment; for he broke one of the wings by means of which the balloon was to have been navigated, and the expedition was at an end. The name of this young enthusiast was Napoleon Buonaparte. His subsequent attempts to soar were more successful; but his fate was very different from that of the aéronaut. Blanchard ascended seventy times, and died victoriously—the idol, as an awkward fool of a poet has said, 'and Archimedes of the French.' Napoleon took one flight too many, and fell—to rise no more! Blanchard repaired his *vaisseau volant*, and, three months afterwards, ascended from the Champ de Mars, in the midst of an immense concourse of spectators. Soon after, he crossed the Channel in his balloon, and arrived in England. He then recrossed it, and returned safely to France. This was the merit of his fortune, and of the winds, for he never could find out how to direct his aerial vessel. Nevertheless, he was a brave and illustrious man; riches and honours were showered upon him wherever he went; and when, at last, the poor cotton-twister—the despised rat-trapper—the famished *GENIUS*—(for this is the climax of ridicule and contempt!)—returned to his native place, the bells were rung, and he was led in triumphant procession through the streets. Great God, what a moment was that! What insignificant creatures must the princes of the earth have appeared that day in the eyes of Blanchard!"

Our author chooses, in the next chapter, to shew that he has no respect for the kingly office—a cat may look at a king, they say; and we observe that every inconsiderate *littérateur* thinks it a sort of feather in his cap that he can fling a scrap of dirt upon a dignity the highest among men, and one which reason teaches wise men to honour. When *Cœur de Lion* was loosened from captivity, Mr. Ritchie says—

"John Sans-Terre was at Evreux when the warning reached him from the King of France, to the effect, as an old chronicle relates, *ut ipsi sibi caveat, quia diabolus jam solutus erat*, 'that he must take care of himself, for the devil was loose.' If we are to believe Guillaume-le-Breton, the catiff no sooner received this intimation than he invited the French officers of the garrison to dinner, and cut their throats, in order to endeavour to appease his brother with the blood-offering! Both Richard and Philippe were horror-struck; and they took instant vengeance, in the manner of kings, which is to say, on the innocent. The latter burnt down the town which had been the scene of the frightful tragedy; and the former, while he pardoned the murderer, skinned his senses alive."

The whole tone of the writing is of this character, which had better have been avoided; for, though the times were barbarous enough, all soldiers were not monsters, nor all rulers fiends. To rake up every horrible report of antiquity, and place it, as it were, in blue and crimson lights, shews both bad taste and a want of just discrimination. Of this sort are our author's details of the famous siege of Chateau Gaillard. We, however, extract a portion of the sequel as a specimen:

"The Chateau Gaillard was the scene of many other deeds of arms, which we have no room to relate; and it received within its walls, from time to time, many of the most illustrious persons of the age. Among the latter, a few words may be accorded to two very young and

very low
le Bel w
most hi
and of
young
Blanch
suddenl
pated c
be daz
in the c
the affe
the hus
named
pitiless
loved n
Philippe
sonage,
came to
could n
the othe
cesses, i
were be
ment, v
quitted,
France;
imprison
lovers,
Norman
square c
rible bar
then mu
hung up
bet. 'T
privity to
them; a
attached
tortures
while o
night.
together
and on t
rock for
lasting
and gale
assist u
but the
yet have
even by
rested in
somment
ters in
by mess
haps, w
the cap
sion; p
commis
haps, to
thunder
ant voic
was the
into one
another
eyes. I
died tog
Margue
for, the
that sh
held her
as she
rarest o
slam of
saw her
grasp of
the tan
round h
but wri
her, til
gauntle
turns, r
only re

very lovely women. The three sons of Philippe le Bel were married to three ladies among the most high-born in Europe, mere girls in age, and of extraordinary beauty. These three young persons, Marguerite, Jeanne, and Blanche, the sister of the latter, on coming suddenly into the full blaze of the most dissipated court in Europe, allowed themselves to be dazzled and bewildered. There was nothing in the character of the three princes to engage the affections of their youthful spouses. Louis, the husband of Marguerite, afterwards surnamed Le Hutin, was of a cold, stern, and pitiless nature; Charles, the lord of Blanche, loved not his wife, and that is saying enough; Philippe was a tranquil and philosophical personage, who, knowing the manners of the age, came to the conclusion, that his partner Jeanne could not possibly conduct herself worse than the other ladies of the court. The three princesses, if we may believe historians, loved and were beloved. Jeanne, after a year's confinement, was tried by the parliament, and acquitted, and afterwards became Queen of France; while Marguerite and Blanche were imprisoned in the Château Gaillard. Their lovers, Philippe and Gautier d'Aulnay, two Norman brothers, were executed on the public square of Pontoise with circumstances of horrible barbarity. They were first skinned alive, then mutilated and beheaded, and their bodies hung up by the shoulders on the common gibbet. The usher of the chamber, who had been privy to their fatal loves, was hung beside them; and many of the lords who were most attached to the criminals were put to horrible tortures, on pretext of eliciting a confession, while others were secretly drowned in the night. As for the young princesses, they lived together for a year in the Château Gaillard, and on the summit of that dreadful and secluded rock formed a friendship far closer and more lasting than they could have done in the crowd and gaiety of the world. We have few facts to assist us in speculating upon their characters, but these few are touching in the extreme, and yet have been passed over without observation even by those writers who appear most interested in their fate. A year after their imprisonment commenced, the solitude of these sisters in guilt and misery was broken in upon by messengers from the king. The men, perhaps, were moved by the youth and beauty of the captives; perhaps they paused in confusion; perhaps they disclosed the nature of their commission slowly and hesitatingly; or, perhaps, to conceal their shame and almost terror, thundered it forth with the abrupt and discordant voice of the raven. Death! death!—this was their errand. The young women rushed into one another's arms; they clung round one another's neck; they gazed into one another's eyes. They were ready to die, so that they died together. But this was not in the bond. Marguerite was torn from the arms of Blanche; and the latter consoled with the information that she was not to die. *Consoled!* They held her with difficulty, young, frail, and fragile as she was; for friendship in woman, that rarest of her qualities, partaking of the enthusiasm of her nature, resembles a passion. She saw her beautiful and beloved friend in the grasp of the ruffians; she saw them unbuckle the tangles of her long hair, and twist them round her queenly neck. And she—she could but writhed in the arms that withheld her, till her blood sprang from beneath the gauntlets; she could but pray and curse by turns, now invoking a miracle, now blasphemously reproaching the cold unheeding heavens;

she could but scream, till her voice startled the fishermen far below on the placid waters of the Seine. It was at length over. The face of Marguerite, turned towards her to the last, became black; her limbs were convulsed—she was dead! Blanche lived alone on the same spot for eight years. The history of her mind during that space of time is not altogether a blank, such as can only be filled up by conjecture. In the sixth year of her solitude she was visited by Etienne, bishop of Paris, who came to her on business concerning the dissolution of her marriage. This prelate has given an account of her appearance and manners, as well as of her words. She was cheerful. He asked her whether she did not wish to descend from this dreadful cliff—whether another abode, even if a prison, with more room and more society—with walks, and gardens, and amusements, would not be agreeable to her. She answered—No. We would not destroy, with words of ours, the effect of an anecdote which we look upon as one of the most affecting in history. This poor Blanche still lived in the society of Marguerite. Time had taken away the horrors of her death, and only left behind the remembrance of her beauty and her love. Blanche clung to her memory as the only thing which was now her own in the world. She would not forsake for a paradise the lonely and sterile rock which had once been the home, and was now the grave, of her murdered friend. The good Bishop of Paris went back to his masters, and told them that the princess was in high spirits, and very well pleased with her abode! The predilection of Blanche, however, was not consulted in the choice of an abiding-place. After the dissolution of her marriage, she was removed to the abbey of Maubuisson, where she took the veil, and lived, as the chronicles of the time inform us, devoted to her religious duties, and without exhibiting the smallest regret that her destiny had thus cut her off, at so early an age, from the enjoyments of the world."

Proceeding to Louviers and Louvain, Mr. R. casts another retrospect on ancient manners, and says:—

"The history of the Trades, if it is ever written, will be one of the most curious and interesting books in existence. In France, it must commence with the fourteenth century, for there are few earlier materials. Having little to do in Louvain, we amused ourselves, as we wandered out of it, with recalling a few facts, which may perhaps be of some use as *mémoires pour servir*. The Armourer of the fourteenth century was not only an important personage because of the importance of his manufacture, but he was, in the highest sense of the word, an artist. His trade comprehended that of the smith, the cutler, the furber, the goldsmith, the carver and gilder, and the painter. In France, the arms of Toulouse and Poitiers were the best; but Milan carried off the palm from all Europe. The Turner was in greater demand than to-day."

This could not be the Turner of the *Annual Tour*; for there were no such luxuries in those times! But the rest is curious:—

"The Turner was in greater demand than to-day; wooden porringers, dishes, plates, spoons, &c. being in constant use among the people. He usually kept his workshop on the borders of forests, especially those where beeches, willows, and alders, grew in greatest plenty. The butcher, whose art seems an exceedingly simple one, was hedged round with such innumerable interdicts and regulations, that he had hardly room for the sweep of his arm in knocking down a bullock. The law

cautioned him so severely, that every sheep he bought appeared to his terrified eyes to have the leprosy; and the cleaning of his abattoir was a labour as hard as that of the stable of Augeas. He was forbidden to buy cattle except in the public market; pigs fed by barbers or oil-makers were an abomination which he dared not touch; he could not kill animals less than fifteen days old; he could not sell at all on the evening of maigre days. He could not kill by candle-light; and he could not keep his meat longer than two days in winter, and thirty-six hours in summer. Baking was a mystery, as it is to this day, when the bread of no two towns is alike, and when the bread of France (speaking generally) is nauseous to the taste, and unsightly to the eye. The baker went through the gradations of winnower, sifter, kneader, and foreman; and then, on paying a certain duty to the king, he was permitted to exercise the profession on his own account, although as yet he was not received into the corporation of the trade. Four years elapsed before he could enjoy this honour; and at the end of the probation, he repaired publicly to the house of the master of the bakers, and presenting him with a new pot filled with walnuts, addressed him in these words, 'Master, I have fulfilled and accomplished my four years—behold, my pot is full!' Whereupon the master, having ascertained that he had spoken the truth, returned him the pot, which the aspirant forthwith smashed against the wall, and so became, to all intents and purposes, a baker. Fine bread in England is called French bread; in France it is called English bread. In France the 'staff of life' was formerly measured by the ell-wand, not weighed by the pound; and at the present day, the common four-pound loaf of Paris and the environs is as nearly as possible a yard long."

The old French writers and chroniclers certainly stand our countryman in good stead throughout his textual illustrations; but he makes a very pleasant use of them; and, under the circumstances of such productions, we could hardly desire more. As the Seine above the spot mentioned in our last notice runs through Paris, the Tour ascends to that city, which furnishes ample material in its appearance, religion, laws, &c. &c. for the continuance of the narration. Further on, we have Melun, Fontainebleau,* Bray, Nogent, Troyes, &c.; and Champagne naturally introduces the subject of wine.

"There are many jokes against the Champenois, which we have the less scruple in alluding to, as, at the present day, they are mere jokes. They are accused of possessing a simplicity of character which degenerates into absolute folly. 'They are as silly,' say these mauvais plaisants, 'as their own sheep;' and a story is then quoted from Cæsar, which the reader will look for in vain in the Commentaries, to support the assertion. From this it appears that when the Roman general conquered Gaul, he imposed a tax upon all the Tricasses† who possessed a flock of a hundred sheep. This was doubtless a great hardship, and the cunning Champenois, for the purpose of eluding it, immediately resorted to the expedient of dividing their charges into droves of ninety-nine. This, however, would not do. The fiscal officer counted the shepherd with his flock, reckoning that ninety-nine sheep and one Tricassis made out a hundred beasts! To this day the Dijon-

* Here Mr. R. relates the historical tragedy of Queen Christina and Monaldeschi, so admirably and fearfully wrought up by L. E. L. in *Francesca Carrara*.—See *Lit. Gaz.* No. 929.

† "The inhabitants of the country of Troyes in Champagne."

nais call their neighbours, the Langrois, the fools of Langres; and we should not omit to mention, that in the days when such things were in fashion at the French court, Troyes enjoyed the exclusive honour and privilege of furnishing the king with fools. In our time the Champenois retains nothing of his original character, except a certain goodness and amiability of disposition, which are supposed, in this wicked world, to be component parts of folly. He sings and dances—no one dances more; and his heart is as light and merry as his own sparkling, flashing wine."

But it is time to conclude, which we do in the words of the author, whose general performance of his task we have no hesitation in cordially commending, as apposite and entertaining:—"The next town to Bar is Chatillon-sur-Seine; and here the aspect of the country is altogether changed. Surrounded by mountain, heath, and woods, we might imagine ourselves in Scotland. The Seine receives here the little river Douix, and its stream becomes narrower and narrower above the confluence. Chatillon was a residence of the dukes of Burgundy of the first race; and in 1814 a conference held here between the ambassadors of Napoleon and the allied sovereigns, attracted again the attention of Europe to the spot. Our task now begins to narrow like the river; and our pages would soon become as barren as the rude country through which we are journeying, because their subject—denuded of the historical and pictorial interest which has hitherto redeemed them—would require to be—ourselves. We pass through a few little villages, and see two or three little streams lead their waters to swell the pigmy current of the Seine. Chaux comes last; and a little way beyond, with hills, and rocks, and forests around us, darkness above, and barrenness below, we arrive at the termination of our journey, and insult the infant Hercules at our feet, by springing across its cradle!"

At p. 250 we notice the vulgarity "lay" for lie; but in general the style is easy and good, particularly where there is no straining for effect.

The Spirit of Life; a Poem, pronounced before the Franklin Society of Brown University. By Willis Gaylord Clark. 12mo. pp. 71. Philadelphia, 1833. Key and Biddle.

THESE is a fine enthusiastic spirit of poetry extending itself more and more every hour in America; a new school is arising amid "her clearings," and it rises on the surest foundation—devout admiration of the greatness that has existed and does exist. We have often, in the various annuals, magazines, journals, &c. which pass through our hands, been struck with sketches of remarkable vigour, touches of beautiful criticism, and snatches of genuine poetry. Such are the early flowers and bright green leaves with which a spring in literature puts forth its promise of future summer; and every now and then a slight volume finds its way across the Atlantic, like a strange sweet bird, bringing "songs of another land." The work now before us is one of these. The name of Mr. Willis Gaylord Clark is well known to our readers, as a contributor of several graceful poems to our own columns. We are glad to meet him in a collected form; and shall proceed at once to select from our favourites.

"An Invitation.

"They that seek me early shall find me." Come, while the blossoms of thy years are brightest, Thou youthful wanderer in a flowery maze; Come, while the restless heart is bounding lightest, And joy's pure sunbeams tremble in thy ways:

Come, while sweet thoughts, like summer buds unfolding, Waken rich feelings in the careless breast; While yet thy hand the ephemeral wreath is holding— Come, and secure interminable rest.

Soon will the freshness of thy days be over, And thy free buoyancy of soul be flown; Pleasure will fold her wing, and friend and lover Will to the embraces of the worm have gone: Those who now love thee will have passed for ever— Their looks of kindness will be lost to thee: Thou wilt need balm to heal thy spirit's fever, As thy sick heart broods over years to be.

Come, while the morning of thy life is glowing— Ere the dim phantoms thou art chasing die; Ere the gay spell which earth is round thee throwing Fade like the sunset of a summer sky:

Life has but shadows, save a promise given, Which lights the future with a fadeless ray: Oh, touch the sceptre—win a hope in heaven— Come—turn thy spirit from the world away.

Then will the crosses of this brief existence Seem airy nothings to thine ardent soul; And, shining brightly in the forward distance, Will, of thy patient race, appear the goal: Home of the weary!—where in peace reposing, The spirit lingers in unclouded bliss, Though o'er its dust the curtain'd grave is closing— Who would not early choose a lot like this?

"Elegiac Stanzas.

Thou art laid to rest in the spring-time hours, In the freshness of early feeling; While the dew yet lies on the new-born flowers, And winds through the wood-paths are stealing; While yet life was gay to thine ardent eye, While its rich hopes filled thy bosom; While each dream was pure as the upper sky, And sweet as the opening blossom: But thy promise of being, which shone so fair, Hath passed like a summer cloud in air; Thy bosom is cold, which with love was warm, And the grave embraces thy gentle form.

Thou art slumbering now in a voiceless cell, While nature her garland is wreathing: While the earth seems to glow with a radiant spell, And the air of delight is breathing; While the day looks down with a mellow beam, Where the roses in light are blushing; While the young leaves dance with a fitful gleam, And the stream into song is gushing,— While bright wings play in the golden sun, The tomb hath caressed thee, thou faded one; The clod lies cold on that settled brow, Which was beaming with pleasure and youth but now. Should we mourn that Death's angel, on dusky wing, O'er thy flowery path has driven— That he crushed the buds of thy sunny spring— That thy spirit is borne to heaven? How soon will the visions of earth grow dim— How soon will its joys be faded; And the heart that hath leaped to the syren's hymn With sadness and gloom be o'ershaded! The feelings are fresh but a little while,— We can bask but an hour in affection's smile, Ere the friend and the lover have passed away— Ere the anthem is sung o'er their wasting clay!

Then take thy rest in that shadowy hall, In thy mournful and quieting; There is no cloud on the sunset fall— No dust o'er its light is closing; It will shine in glory when time is o'er, When each phantom of earth shall wither; When the friends who deplore thee shall sigh no more, And lie down in the dust together; Though sad winds wail in the cypress bough, Thou art resting untroubled and calmly now: With a seal of sleep on thy folded eye, While thy spirit is glad in the courts on high."

A Description of the Azores, &c. By Captain Boid, late of H. M. F. M.'s Navy. 8vo. pp. 373. London, 1834. Churton.

THOUGH we very often meet with incidental notices of the western isles in books of travels and voyages, the devotion of one volume, like the present, to a complete and distinct description of them, is a useful and laudable design. We have pleasure in adding that it is well done also; so that whoever desires to possess a fair and intelligent account of the Azores may have it here.

Consisting of nine islands in three groups, and containing a population of about 250,000 souls, there is nothing new or remarkable to strike our imagination in the author's unambitious and faithful picture. From their discovery to this hour, oppressed and misgoverned, these lands of a fruitful and delightful clime, capable of supporting a million and a half of

human beings in plenty and happiness, have been uncultivated, impoverished, and left to the blessings of nature marred by the follies and vices of man.* Trade and commerce are much circumscribed: indeed, nothing flourishes—may we except the feathered inhabitants?

"Amongst them may be particularly remarked the blackbird, thrush, real canary, native canary (which is of a yellow-brown colour), and two others, called in Portuguese toto-negro and avenigreira, which possess a beautiful note, particularly the former, and are held in great estimation amongst the inhabitants."

As a proper example of Captain Boid's work, and an extract of entertaining miscellaneous information, we cannot do better than refer to his chapter on customs, religion, &c.

"The character (he tells us) of the inhabitants of these islands possesses, with all its defects, advantageous traits, which, under the direction of a free and provident government, might be converted to any thing morally ornamental, or practically useful. Notwithstanding the iron sway to which the country has been so long subject, they are considerably more independent than their brethren of the mother country. They are mild in disposition, and of quick perceptions; but in every class so deplorably ignorant, and in such a state of mental abasement, that their existence is not many degrees elevated above that of unreasonable animals. They speak the Portuguese language, with occasional varieties of dialect incidental to the several islands; but have a peculiar sing-song mode of talking exceedingly disagreeable to the ear. In a physical point of view, they are very superior to the natives of Portugal; the women are much fairer, or, more correctly speaking, less yellow—with black eyes and hair, but with large feet, and no pre-eminence for beauty. They are celebrated, however, for fecundity; it being no uncommon case for a woman to have twelve, fourteen, or fifteen children. They are described by some Portuguese travellers as particularly graceful, and generally possessing a dignified deportment. I regret I cannot join in such eulogies, unless the stalking along in a most erect posture, with the head enshrined in the folds of a capuche, constitute, joined to a ghost-like appearance and funereal gait, the qualities of dignity and grace. The men are, generally speaking, of good proportion, strong, and well made, with an agreeable expression of countenance, somewhat similar to that of their Moorish progenitors. The lower orders and peasantry are a very superior class of society to their equals in Portugal; they are apt, inoffensive, mild, and civil; and when induced to work are extremely laborious. They are not treacherous and vindictive, like their continental brethren; though, like them, when driven to desperation, they make use of the knife. They are much addicted to petty larceny, in which they appear to consider themselves privileged, and consequently rival their competitors, the Lazzaroni of Naples, in its habitual practice, as well as in the rapidity of their movements. As a natural result of extreme ignorance, they are superstitious and bigoted to the last degree, and most humiliatingly subject to the priesthood and their crafts. They are passionately fond of music; but neither skilful nor pleasing either in instrumental or vocal performance. The viola is their usual instrument, which they accompany with rude extemporaneous effusions. The island dance, of which they seem very fond,

* Like Ireland, too, they are free from all venomous animals.

is called of which dance is circles of the even vermin, eruptions rude, and They are occupatio clerical of with its g is a custo cular to annually elect a rather, a draw lots the fortune with a si sceptre, crated. ended, t crowds of flowers, by the w then pro ing, ere called O state, en fore him the pious and me the even wards r tage, wh washed, they ind to the y This ce every S emulatio who are not unfr property practise they ke circle. the crov rich ch suing c of the l the bu prising with a quence person, and pr the A induce tomers univer fish, an lingua The n merca inferior where principi dolent or hon particu extren under ment, tastes, the M pomp same riors

is called the landoom; the air and movements of which resemble the Spanish bolero. This dance is recently introduced into the higher circles of life, and made the concluding one of the evening. They are intolerably dirty, full of vermin, and in consequence subject to cutaneous eruptions, particularly the itch; their dress is rude, and that of each island peculiar to itself. They are fond of gambling, and of all pleasurable occupations; as also of processions, whether clerical or military—particularly of the former, with its gaudy pageantry and exhibitions. There is a custom amongst them apparently quite peculiar to these islands. In every parish they annually, at the festival of the Holy Ghost, elect a chief whom they style emperor; or rather, a certain number, named by the rest, draw lots for this honour at the church, when the fortunate individual is crowned by the priest with a silver coronet, wherewith he receives a sceptre, both being previously solemnly consecrated. The ceremony and appropriate service ended, the *Imperador* retires, surrounded by crowds of his *confrères*, who strew his path with flowers, receiving in return a general blessing, by the waving of his consecrated sceptre. He then proceeds to a small open rude stone building, erected for the purpose in every parish, called *O teatro do Imperador*; there he sits in state, encircled by his friends, with a table before him, on which he receives the donations of the pious, consisting of bread, wine, poultry, and meat, which are carefully distributed in the evening to the poor. The *Imperador* afterwards retires with his friends to his own cottage, which has been previously cleansed, white-washed, and ornamented with garlands, where they indulge in feasting, rustic games, singing to the viola, and dancing, until a late hour. This ceremony continues during seven weeks, every Sunday; and nothing can exceed the emulation that is shewn by the lower orders, who are competitors on these occasions; they not unfrequently pawn or sell their whole little property to sustain the hospitality they wish to practise during the term of their reign, when they keep open house for the friends of their circle. At the expiration of the seven weeks, the crown and sceptre are deposited in the parish church, on a silver salver, until the ensuing celebration of the festival. The women of the labouring classes are made to perform all the burdensome drudgery of life, and it is surprising to see the immense loads they carry with apparent facility; but they, in consequence, soon lose their feminine attractions of person, and become shrivelled, frightfully ugly, and prematurely infirm. The lower orders of the Azores are extremely temperate; and to induce them to become at all profitable customers at the wine-houses, the host (this is a universal custom) cooks for them savoury salt fish, and a stimulating species of sausage, called *linguiças*, which the met are very fond of. The middle classes, such as tradespeople and mercantile characters, are of a stamp greatly inferior to the same grade in other countries, where, generally speaking, they are the best-principled and most moral. Here they are indolent, have not the strictest regard to honesty or honour in the pursuit of business, and are particularly addicted to gambling. They are extremely uninformed; and, to conclude, being under the baneful influence of a bad government, are corrupt and vicious in their habits, tastes, and pursuits. The higher classes, namely, the Morgados and nobility of the islands, are a pompous, tyrannical race, exhibiting much the same species of despotism towards their inferiors and dependents as the government prac-

tises on all. They are nevertheless charitable to the poor, friendly and kind to strangers, and of conciliating dispositions, though proud to excess, fond of ostentation, and affecting pomp, splendour, and opulence, far beyond their means. These are likewise in a melancholy state of intellectual and moral abasement, and are ignorant almost of the existence, much more condition, of other nations. They commonly terminate their day of idleness by assembling in turn at each other's houses to gamble,—than which no pursuit in life produces greater evils, both practical and moral; and it is unfortunately resorted to in all countries in proportion to the extent of stolidity. The ladies, with the exception of music (which, being a national accomplishment, is frequently executed with skill) possess few acquisitions. They are usually awkward and uncouth in their manners, without the slightest conversation in society, and lead a life of supine indolence and seclusion. They are never seen out of doors, excepting at church, or occasionally at some evening festivity. Their sole occupation is eating, drinking, sleeping tremendously [query, How is that?—Ed. L. G.], and gazing out of the latticed windows of their verandahs, where they squat, like Indians, cross-legged on their haunches, their heads just peeping from under a falling lattice made for the purpose: here they sometimes pass half the day. Their associates are their female servants, whom they employ as emissaries to collect such news about their neighbours and acquaintance as is most suited to their trivial occupations and more trivial minds. In addition to music, they are passionately fond of dancing and dress; but, although supplied with materials for the latter from England and France, they display in the making up and adjustment of them a singular absence of taste and neatness. The walking costume common to the females of the whole islands is a blue cloth cloak, or a black silk one, with a stiff-peaked hood, so much closed in front as to leave little more than the upper part of the face visible. These women possess an amiability and sweetness of disposition, which, aided by education, might render them most agreeable companions of social and domestic life. * * *

"The religion of the Western Islands is that of the mother country; and the Azorean church was raised to a bishopric in the year 1534, taking its appellation from the capital city (Angra), which henceforward became the episcopal residence. The expenses of clergy and church in these islands are defrayed by the state, and they amount to very little less than one-third of the whole public expenditure of the Archipelago, though, at the same time, not exceeding a fourth part of the tithes paid into the hands of government, and formerly exclusively enjoyed by the clergy, as in the mother country. I may, however, venture to say, Roman Catholicism, until the present era, has been practised here, if possible, with greater intolerance than any where else, by the hordes of its profligate ministers; who were, for the most part, so unpardonably ignorant, so disgracefully and shamefully vicious, that every establishment or institution connected with ecclesiastical dominion was a source of most serious mischief and scandal. So lax and corrupt, in fact, has ever been the discipline of the church, that its annals are replete with atrocious and horrible pictures of profligacy and crime. Its sacerdotal members, instead of instilling into the hearts of their flocks the pure doctrines of divine truth, and upholding the practice of Christian virtues by example as well

as precept, have been in the habit of secretly poisoning all the fairest principles of religion and morality, to answer their own depraved and despicable purposes. They have implanted in the minds of the populace a veneration and love for forms and ceremonies, always associated with the spirit of bigotry; and in order to dazzle the vulgar imagination, their ecclesiastical processions are made radiant with pomp and pageantry, and graced (if the term be not misapplied) with a profusion of relics, images of saints, banners, &c."

The recent changes in Portugal are stated as being likely to contribute to the prosperity of the Azores; and Don Pedro at least performed one meritorious act in abolishing all the monastic institutions. There is an appendix explanatory of some quarrels between a Captain Mins, the author, and his friend Admiral Sartorius.

The Library of Romance. Edited by Leitch Ritchie. Vol. XIII. *The Siege of Vienna; from the German of Madame Piehler.* 12mo. pp. 337. London, Smith, Elder, and Co.

A SPIRITED and graceful translation of a very charming story. History furnishes the outline, which is filled up with individual interests and affections. A vivid picture of the time is thus produced; and the two sisters are like two sweet portraits, whose reality lends an attraction to the whole. We will take two scenes from the life of Ludmilla, the elder. The first is her meeting with her lover:—

"They soon saw a young man in very brilliant costume, who was received with such respectful ceremony by the host and hostess of the mansion, as to leave no doubt of his rank and consequence. For some time he walked up and down the room, along with Count Esterhazy, the newly elected palatine, and they had an opportunity of making their observations at leisure. The stranger was rather above the middle height, and his air and demeanour such as unequivocally betokened the man of the world. He was attired in red velvet, with an embroidered belt closely buckled, which shewed his fine figure to advantage; while on his left shoulder glittered the golden key proper to his office of lord chamberlain. His sword-hilt was adorned with a knot of embroidered ribands, and similar knots were attached to his knee-bands and shoulders. At the wrist his sleeves were turned up with white satin, and his ruffles were of fine Flanders lace: his neckcloth was of the same costly material, and he wore it tied in a careless knot, with long ends hanging down on his breast. According to the fashion universal at that period, his luxuriant light hair parted in the middle, hung down in graceful curls on his breast and shoulders, giving an effect of almost feminine beauty to his youthful countenance, to the penetrating glance of his full blue eyes, and the smile which often played on his finely formed lips. 'That is Count Zriny, the emperor's favourite,—how handsome he is!—what a beautiful dress!—how good-natured he looks.' Such were the whispered exclamations that circulated among the fair guests in the ball-room, as with stolen glances they watched all his movements. Ludmilla's attention in particular was rivetted by this brilliant apparition, nor could she abstain from gazing at him. But, as amid the whole assembly the sisters were almost the only guests not already known to Zriny, his attention also was soon attracted, and especially by Ludmilla. The marked expression of those eyes which were constantly directed to him; her extraordinary beauty, and the singularity of her taking

no share in the amusements of the evening, excited both admiration and curiosity. He made inquiries regarding the sisters; learned who they were, and was warned that the eldest never danced on any public occasion, being destined by her family for the cloister. 'For the cloister!' repeated Zriny, speaking to himself; 'and with that symmetrical form, with those enchanting features, those ardent looks from beneath the dark clustering hair, and such grace in every movement!—what a sacrifice! But a trial must be made whether this bride of the church will condescend to interchange a few words in common parlance, or if there be any remote chance of inducing her to walk a single minute.' According to etiquette, however, he first danced with the lady of the mansion, and some of her more distinguished guests, attracting unanimous applause by the grace and skill displayed in his performance. He then approached Ludmilla, and with the polished *tournee* of the French language, begged for the happiness of being her partner for the next minute. Thus addressed by the individual who formed the universal object of admiration, Ludmilla blushed deeply, and forgetting all her previous resolutions, gave him her hand, and allowed herself to be led among the dancers."

Zriny's ambition has led him into a plot against the emperor, equally at variance with his duty and his gratitude. He is made a state prisoner; and he is thus found by his unfortunate wife—

"It was a sultry evening, towards the close of autumn, and a strange stillness filled the air and rested upon the misty hills, as the twilight gradually thickened and stole over the surrounding landscape. They had already entered the narrow defile at the entrance of the gloomy fortress, proceeding, in a mournful silence, till the priest, hearing a low muttering among the distant hills, stopped; and observing a dark speck of cloud in the horizon, foretold an approaching tempest, and ordered the party to hasten forward as quickly as possible. Soon they entered the dark massy walls of the castle, which seemed to grow out of the solid rock, and were capable alike of resisting all external attack and preventing all possibility of escape. 'This is Kuffstein,' whispered the monk; and Ludmilla, as she raised her eyes to the terrific prison, uttered a deep sigh. They approached, and knocked loudly at one of the enormous iron doors, while the lonely sound of the *angelus* broke dismally upon the night. They were answered by a hoarse angry voice, that there was no admittance after night-fall; and the monk was compelled to conduct his feeble charge to a small dwelling in the vicinity, in a most pitiable state of mind. The next morning, Father Isidor was struck with the ravage which a single night's anxiety had produced in the looks of the wretched countess. At length, an order of admission from the governor roused her from a state of agonising suspense. She was received by the governor, and he introduced the physician who attended upon the unhappy count. After preparing her for the interview, the latter accompanied her to the chamber of his patient, entreating her not to be surprised even if he refused to recognise her, as he had repeatedly asserted he knew no such personage as the Countess Zriny. Ludmilla was greatly shocked; the blood rushed into her face, and was succeeded by a deadly paleness. 'You will pardon me,' said the doctor; 'but, both for your own and the count's sake, it is necessary to make these observations; and you must not attach any weight to the words of my

unfortunate patient. He will tell you that he knows no lady who has the least right to bear his name; but will be glad to see you if you are one Madame de Villecamp.' 'Gracious God!' cried the wretched countess, 'what language for a wife.' 'It appears hard; but recollect that he attaches no meaning to what he says. As to myself, he mistook me for an emissary from the grand sultan, and will hold no communication with me unless I humour the idea. He imagines himself also sovereign of Hungary, and a descendant of the celebrated Zapola, the Tökely of a former age. He cannot be persuaded that he is imprisoned on the frontiers of the Tyrol, but thinks he occupies a royal palace in Hungary.' What were the feelings of the countess as she passed by the gloomy cells and along the galleries of the dreaded fortress; where she heard the clashing of chains, with the cries and revilings of the unhappy prisoners, which reverberated through the dismal caverns below! All around wore the aspect of desolation and horror; the horror and desolation of the wrecked mind and spirit of humanity—of noble and brilliant intellects for ever fallen,—the thousand fearful forms and wild appalling sounds of blighted or ruined hopes! After ascending another staircase, they reached a part of the castle of more modern and less gloomy appearance; and the jailer hastened along the corridor towards a massy folding-door, which he opened with an enormous key. They then found themselves in a spacious antechamber, where the attendants of the count received the physician's orders, and hastened to announce the intended visit to their master. The reply brought was, 'that his Hungarian majesty would be delighted to admit Madame de Villecamp into his presence; and the next moment the inner-door opened, and Ludmilla beheld her husband. He was dressed in a splendid Hungarian uniform, appeared little changed, and assumed all the airs of royalty as they advanced. His noble height and fine figure gave him immense advantage over the usual bearing of kings, and heaped 'their pomp and state' in a style that would have excited the envy of most crowned heads. The mock solemnity and inanity of his countenance made the picture complete; and an expression of foolish pleasure dwelt upon his features for a moment, as he held out his royal hand for Madame de Villecamp to kiss. On his introducing her, the physician observed, 'that her ladyship, happening to take a tour in these parts, casually heard that his majesty was then at his country palace, and had come to pay her respects at his court.' The count smiled; but it was a smile that pierced his wretched consort to the heart. He then paid her some fine compliments, and turning towards the doctor with great dignity, he observed, in a most despotical tone, 'You must withdraw, sir; I want to hear nothing of the grand signor to-day.' His majesty then politely walked him to the door, and, shutting it after him with all his might, hastened back to Ludmilla, and, pressing her tenderly to his bosom, declared how happy he was to see her. That moment repaid the wretched wife for much of the cruel sufferings and anxieties she had undergone on his account. 'Alas!' he said, looking affectionately in her face, 'is it thus we meet again?—I had never dreamed it were possible. How far you, my good Ludmilla?' 'Well, perfectly well, now I am with you; it seems so long—so very long, since I saw you.' 'Ah!' replied the count, 'it could not be helped; and I tell you more—we must part again; for here,' lowering his voice, 'we must let no one suspect the real footing we are

upon. The Polish princess is on her way to pay me a visit;—they say she is a beauty; but I shall not prize her by any means like my dear Ludmilla.' He smiled as he said this, and then added, 'But you look very pale—are you ill?' 'No, Zriny, I am not ill;—I am too happy to see you, and be near you, and hear you speak.' 'Zriny, madam! what do you mean by that?' inquired the count, sharply; 'are you, too, infected with the popular error of the fools about me? Zriny! Count Zriny! they keep repeating;—yes, Zriny is upon every tongue! But it is all for the best: few can bear the truth!—it dazzles, it burns, it upsets them! Oh, it does a deal of harm!' In saying the last words he passed his hand across his forehead, as if some painful recollection recurred to his mind."

For the rest of the narrative we refer our readers to the work itself—it will well repay the perusal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A Manual of Aphorisms in Chemistry, &c. &c. by Robert Venables, A.M. M.B. Oxon. 8vo. pp. 220. (London, 1834, Higley.)—"A great book," says the sage, "is a great evil": to none is it more so than to an unlucky reviewer. Dr. Venables, perfectly aware of this, has given us only a small one; but, with a most refined maliciousness, he has affixed a most portentous title-page—one, indeed, which, if copied, would occupy at least one-half of our column. Being no herald, we refrain from rehearsing all our author's titles (or title-page), and give only the cream—that is, what we get at the top (of the page); and, moreover, we protest against a title-page being made a table of contents. These are, however, our author does not pretend to be *anti-contraire*, he is only scientific. A better book of the kind we have not yet seen; and we cordially recommend it to our readers, more especially to those whose pursuits are directed medically; they will find it a most convenient hand-book of chemistry, pharmacy, and toxicology, and not a dead one.

Observations on the Genus Unio; together with Descriptions of New Genera and Species in the Families Nalidae, Conidae, Coenacidae, Lymnæanæ, Melanæanæ, and Peristomianæ; with coloured Plates, by Isaac Lea, Member of the American Philosophical Society, &c. &c. 4to. pp. 232. (Philadelphia, 1834, for the Author.)—In the present work Mr. Lea has detained and figured a great number of new species; he has done inestimable service to science, as every conchologist and geologist will, after a single glance, allow. The plates are beautifully executed, and are a very promising specimen of the progress that our Transatlantic brethren may make in the art of lithography and water-colour painting. We think the representation of the iridescence of some of the shells quite a masterpiece of the kind; and the author's name is sufficient to guarantee any work. In the present instance we need scarcely add our own most cordial approval. We may, however, say, that, for its extent, it is the most complete and beautifully executed work that has for a long time come before us; and we trust that we shall yet see many equally brilliant rays from the West, and not of the setting sun of science.

Allan Cunningham's Life and Works of Burns. Vol. VIII. (London, J. Cochrane.)—In giving this his last volume to the public, our worthy friend Allan expresses himself extremely well satisfied with its execution. "I am not unconscious," he says, "of having given to the world the most complete and elegant edition which has hitherto appeared of the Works of Robert Burns." And his ground for assuming this praise is not ideal, though perhaps in it, that is held to be the best which is, indeed, a strong consideration, but not the entire essential—namely, an acquaintance with the habits and feelings of the Scottish peasant. We will not now, however, discuss this philosophical question, and simply say that Burns, like every true genius, drew from the moral and physical world which surrounded him; but still, like every true genius, he created his own world from the merest trifles and obscurest hints. The noble reared in the lap of luxury, more than the boor out of whose class these trifles and hints were seized, is as competent as the rustic to appreciate the eternal truths and natural inductions of the bard of Ayr. In the prefix which has called forth these few remarks, Mr. Cunningham addresses some homely rhymes as a farewell to Burns and his subject; and he then goes through a number of Scotch songs, with the poet's and his own remarks upon them. Some miscellanies and a glossary conclude the edition; and this volume in particular is interestingly embellished, not only with two sweet landscape engravings (Mr and Leith), but with a profile of Burns, fac-similes of his writing, and other relics.

My Sketch-Book, by George Cruikshank. No. VI. (For the Artist, by C. Tilt).—There is no end to Cruikshank's humour; no exhaustion. Droll ideas, droll executed, droll in fasciculus after fasciculus; and we wonder alike at the fertility of the conceptions, and the artist-like talent with which they are embodied. The title-page to this volume is a very ludicrous and happy notion. Workmen, in various groups, are lifting up the letters, as if they were each a ton weight; and placing them on the front of the shop in the most characteristic and grotesque fashion: the inscription runs, "Vol. I.—My Sketch-Book;" but it will occupy as much room as any blacking manufacturer's or gin-spinner's in the capital. In the first plate, "the Atheists," represented by a fellow with an ass's head in spectacles, stepping over a precipice into a dark gulch, is clever; and the schoolboy's written apology very funny. It reads "Cep atum tugo a taterien," which being translated *vind voce* to the pedagogue, is discovered to stand for, "Please, sir, mother writ it to tell you as I wur kept at home to go a taterien." In the other sketches, the "Bath coach in a desperate shower of rain," and half-a-dozen of the "first steps in dancing," are extremely amusing.

Manish's Anatomy of Drunkenness. (Glasgow, M'Phun.)—Having only very recently noticed this curious and entertaining volume, all that we have now to do is to welcome a fifth edition, rendered in several literary respects still more deserving of public approbation than its four predecessors.

Larner's Cabinet Cyclopædia, No. LXL: *Sismondi's Fall of the Roman Empire*, Vol. II. (London, Longman and Co.)—A neat and excellent continuation of the summary of a very laudable portion of this Cyclopædia. The contents date from the commencement of the Mahomedan era, A.D. 630, to the dissolution of the empire of the east, at the close of the ninth century; and then English history from the recall of the Roman legions, A.D. 449, to the death of Alfred; and, thirdly, the state of Europe, &c. for nearly a century after these events.

The Englishwoman; or, Ladies Gazette and Novelist; No. 1. (London, Simpkin, &c.)—A pretty publication, and also very cheap. The first page displays caps, bonnets, curls, &c. in profusion; the following ones are devoted to the inside of that head so gaily decorated on the out. The contents are various and pleasant. We observe that it is published in penny numbers, and we must say that the purchasers get enough, even of second-hand finery, for their money.

Fleurs de Poésie Moderne (Floreurs of Modern Poetry), tirées des Œuvres de A. de la Martini, Victor Hugo, Béranger, et G. Delaigne. Pp. 240. (Chapman and Hall, London, 1834).—This is a neat little volume, with all the external graces of a green binding and gilt also very cheap. The first page displays caps, bonnets, curls, &c. in profusion; the following ones are devoted to the inside of that head so gaily decorated on the out. The contents are various and pleasant. We observe that it is published in penny numbers, and we must say that the purchasers get enough, even of second-hand finery, for their money.

Standard Novels, No. XLIII. *The Betrothed*. Translated from the Italian of Manzoni. (R. Bentley).—This celebrated Italian novel is already well known. Manzoni, unlike the generality of poets and prophets, has great honour in his own country. He certainly is a

"star, when only one
Is shining in the sky."

The Betrothed might especially be termed a feudal romance, as it gives a faithful and lively picture of that most oppressive time. It is well to show what has happened, if it were only that it might never happen again. The account of the plague is fearful, and there are slight touches of humour full of Italian comedy. We highly approve Mr. Bentley's plan of introducing the most popular fictions of other countries among our own.

Lessons in Scripture History, in Question and Answer, for Schools, &c., by Rachael Howard: Part I.; Old Testament. Pp. 146. (London, Mimpriß and Wertheim; Fry; Dalton; Bagster, Jun.)—This publication is recommended by some spirited engravings after pictures of eminent painters; and in other respects is well adapted to impress the Scriptural lessons it contains on the minds and memories of the young.

Sacred Classics, XII. (Hatchard).—The first volume of Dr. Cave's Primitive Christianity is a fit member of this series. The essay and notes are by the Rev. W. Trollope. The ancient learning and research of the original must always recommend this work.

Valpy's History of England. XI. (Valpy).—A continuation of Smollett from 1732 to the American war; with an appropriate frontispiece and vignette.

The Congregational Lecture. (2d Series). *The Causes of the Corruption of Christianity*, by the Rev. W. Vaughan. 8vo. Pp. 432. (London, Jackson and Walford).—These lectures continue to discuss in an able manner the important subject indicated by their title.

Keasley's Tax Tables for 1835.—A very useful little annual, to which, for the sake of the country, the worst we wish is that it could be compressed into a tenth part of its still existing size.

To keep up the full measure of our notions of new publications, we have also to mention a Sermon by the Bishop of Derry (Rivingtons) in Aid of the Dispensary for Diseases of the Ear—a Sermon by W. Davis (Jackson and Walford) on Afflictions, and their Operation—

Holy Excitements, by W. Mason (Davis and Porter), all tending to religious instruction, and the encouragement of humanity. We have also a Sermon by the Rev. W. Snowden (T. Hurst), preached at Archdeacon Markham's last Visitation, at Wakefield; of which we shall briefly observe, that all which tends to throw a light upon, or give value to, the Christian character, is not only praiseworthy, but highly expedient in these our days of scepticism and misrule in matters of religion. Nor need we apologise for furthering the designs of the preacher by quoting a writer (Addison) who both understood and felt the importance of the subject. "It is owing to our having imbibed false notions of virtue that the word *Christian* does not carry with it at first view all that is great, worthy, friendly, generous, and heroic. The man who suspends his hopes of the reward of worthy actions till after death, who can bestow unseen, who can overlook hatred, do good to his slanderer, who can never be angry at his friend, never revengeful on his enemy, is certainly formed for the benefit of Society." The Protestant's Catechism (Brown, Windsor; Hatchard, London)—an anti-Catholic polemical little work of some thirty pages.

ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ARCTIC LAND EXPEDITION.

OTHER letters arrived yesterday at the office of the Geographical Society from Capt. Back; but they are only dated the 7th May, five days later than the previous accounts from him, and consequently add little to the information these conveyed. He was actively engaged in making preparations for his departure for the coast; and though, under all circumstances, he had resolved to divide his party, and take only one boat and crew with him, yet his spirits were high; and he was convinced that no real danger need thus be apprehended. In this, too, we are happy to understand that the most competent authorities here concur with him. The Esquimaux, to the eastward of Copper-Mine River, are considered uniformly gentle and friendly to strangers. In this direction they are not brought in contact with any hostile tribes. Captain Back's supply even of dry food (pemican) for a party reduced, as he proposes, will probably be ample. The labour of transporting stores for them will be less than if all proceeded; and those left behind will push forward assistance during the season to meet the advance on its return in autumn. We earnestly trust that these anticipations may prove correct. We can have no further accounts till August or September next, when we hope that the gallant traveller may himself bring the news.

LINNEAN SOCIETY.

MR. LAMBERT in the chair.—The papers read were, 1st, "On a new genus of *Arachnida*," by the Rev. F. W. Hope. The insect is a native of Brazil, and constitutes a new division of the family. Mr. Hope proposed for it the name of *Dolichoscelis*. 2d, "Descriptions of the insects collected by Capt. King in his survey of the Straits of Magellan." The catalogue contains a considerable number of new forms. A living specimen of the mocking-bird of America (*Turdus polyglottus*), was exhibited by Mr. Cox. This is the first instance of the bird having been kept alive in this country. It has been in the possession of Mr. Cox for some time, and appeared in excellent health.

ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

MR. VIGORS in the chair.—Balance at the 1st of December, 203l. 12s. 4d. About 5,000 persons visited the Gardens in November. The report stated, that the steam-engine in the Garden would be set to work, for raising water, in a few days, for the reception of which an extensive reservoir is being constructed. Various improvements are on the eve of completion; among them may be noticed the formation of pits for the protection of tender plants, and the enlargement of the conservatory to double its previous size. In this department, additional accommodation has been rendered necessary, as well by the greatly increased extent of the Gardens, as by the wish of the Council to maintain and increase those horticultural attractions which the Gardens have hitherto displayed. Fourteen new members were elected, and, with the view of completing the list of foreign members, the council propose the election of the following distinguished zoologists, viz. M. Victor Audouin, M. Valenciennes, of Paris; Professor Ehrenberg, of Berlin; and Professor Tiedemann, of Heidelberg, to fill the vacancies occasioned by the deaths of Cuvier, Latreille, Rudolphi, and Meckel.

ENTOMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

MONDAY, Mr. Children in the chair.—The minutes of the last meeting were read and confirmed. Communications were read from the president of the Agricultural Society of Grenada relative to the cow-fly; from Mr. Edward Nerrich, of New Haven, Massachusetts, upon the Hessian-fly of North America, and upon the progress of entomology in the United States; and from Dr. King, of Berlin. The following memoirs were read: "Observations upon the organisation of the mouth of the bee, detailing several peculiarities hitherto unnoticed; and upon the parasitic connexion existing between the various species of working and parasite bees," by Mr. Westwood; "Observations upon silk and silk insects," by the Rev. Mr. Hope. The increasing value of the silk-trade was instanced in the quantity of silk imported for home consumption, which in the year 1833 amounted to 4,758,453 lbs., being an increase of 34 per cent over the preceding year. The value of the exports gave an increase of not less than 40 per cent in a single year. The author stated that 700,000 persons were most probably at the present time occupied in the silk-trade. The chief object of the paper was, however, the suggestion of various plans for the importation and rearing of those large and splendid exotic species whence the supplies of silk of other countries are derived. In the subsequent discussion, the importance of these suggestions was admitted, and various observations were made as to the practicability of carrying them into effect. The memoir was illustrated by an exhibition of a very extensive and beautiful series of the exotic species of silks, some of which are scarcely equalled in size and splendour by any other lepidopterous insects. Various remarkable silk-cocoons were also exhibited.

LITERARY AND LEARNED.

UNIVERSITY INTELLIGENCE.

CAMBRIDGE, April 30th, 1834.—The following degrees were conferred:—

Doctor in Divinity.—Rev. C. Jenkin, St. Peter's College. *Masters of Arts*.—Rev. H. M. Crichton, Trinity College; Rev. F. Owen, St. John's College; Rev. R. P. Amplett, St. Peter's College; Rev. W. G. Moore, Corpus Christi College; Rev. J. Shaw, Jesus College; Rev. T. J. Theobald, Christ's College.

Bachelors of Arts.—J. H. Jenkins, Trinity College; J. Marsh, Catharine Hall.

May 14th.—The following degrees were conferred:—*Honorary Masters of Arts*.—Hon. A. L. Powys, Hon. F. R. Grey, Trinity College.

Masters of Arts.—G. Paton, J. Lyons, Trinity College; Rev. M. J. Lloyd, St. John's College.

Bachelor in Civil Law.—D. M. Clerk, St. John's College. *Bachelor of Arts*.—H. K. Tompson, Trinity College.

May 28th.—Sir William Browne's medals were adjudged as follows:—

Greek ode.—C. Clayton, Caius College.—Subject, "Niger navigabilis." Latin ode.—Hon. C. S. Savill, Queen's College.—Subject, "Australis expeditio Johannis Frederici Guilielmi Herschel, equitis aurati." Epigrams.—J. I. Smith, Trinity College.—Subject, "Scire tuum nihil est, nisi te scire hoc sciat alter."

The following degrees were conferred:—
Bachelor in Divinity.—Rev. J. Bosworth, Trinity College, Rev. T. J. Batcheler, Caius College, Rev. A. Macdonald, Queen's College, Compounder.

Masters of Arts.—J. Spedding, A. Buller, Trinity College; S. Child, St. John's College; Rev. H. G. Salter, Jesus College.

Bachelor in Civil Law.—Rev. H. Barry, Trinity Hall, Compounder.

Licentiate in Physic.—J. A. Nicholson, Trinity College, *Bachelor in Physic*.—H. Spear, Caius College.

Bachelors of Arts.—W. C. Baynes, J. G. Mytton, J. W. Woodfall, M. B. Hale, Trinity College; J. Waites, C. M. Campbell, C. R. E. Awdry, St. John's College; E. F. King, Clare Hall; J. Forster, Corpus Christi College; T. Heathcote, Catharine Hall; F. Sisson, J. T. Hales, Christ's College; W. Begley, Emmanuel College.

The Rev. S. D'Oyley Pashall, M.A. Worcester College, Oxford, was admitted *ad eundem* of this university.

June 7th.—The Porson prize (for the best translation of a passage from Shakespeare into Greek verse) was adjudged to E. Howes, Trinity College. Subject, *King Richard II.* act iii. scene 2, beginning,
K. Richard. "Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs!"

And ending,
"How can you say to me—I am a king?"

Members' Prizes.—No prizes adjudged.

June 11th.—The following degrees were conferred:—
Honorary Master of Arts.—Viscount Duncan, Trinity College.

Bachelors in Divinity.—Rev. H. Fearon, Fellow, Emmanuel College; Rev. W. T. Napleton, Fellow, Sidney Sussex College; Rev. J. Bowstead, Fellow, Corpus Christi College; Rev. W. Scoresby, Queen's College, Compounder.

Bachelor in Civil Law.—Rev. J. T. Fisher, Jesus College. *Bachelors in Physic*.—G. Dudley, Trinity College; R. Hinde, St. John's College; F. Branson, Caius College.

June 17th.—The following degrees were conferred:—
Doctor in Civil Law.—W. H. Smith, Queen's College.

Bachelor in Civil Law.—Rev. R. Spranger, of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, incorporated of Jesus College.

Masters of Arts.—Rev. F. C. Wilson, St. Edmund Hall; Rev. E. Cookson, University College; O. Brock, Brasenose College; Rev. H. G. Kempe, Exeter College; Rev. H. Gray, Christ Church; Rev. N. Levett, Jesus College. *Bachelors of Arts*.—R. J. Roberts, New Inn Hall; G. Robinson, Wadham College.

June 19th.—The following degrees were conferred:—
Doctor in Civil Law.—Rev. R. Spranger, Jesus College, Grand Compounder.

Bachelor in Divinity.—Rev. F. Harrison, Fellow of Magdalen College.

Bachelor in Civil Law.—Rev. G. Landon, M.A. Worcester College.

June 25th.—The following degrees were conferred:—
Masters of Arts.—Rev. C. Whitcombe, Rev. J. M. Chanter, Oriel College.

Bachelors of Arts.—Rev. W. Kemble, Lincoln College; H. E. Wall, Fellow of New College; J. Evans, Queen's College.

June 27th.—The following degree was conferred:—
Bachelor in Divinity.—Rev. F. S. Newbold, Brasenose College.

June 28th.—The following degrees were conferred:—
Doctor in Divinity.—Rev. T. Homer, Trinity College, Head Master of the Grammar School, Boston.

Doctor in Physic.—J. B. Wilmot, Caius College.

Licentiate in Physic.—C. J. D. Aldis, Trinity College.

June 30th.—The following degrees were conferred:—
Doctor in Physic.—A. Frampton, St. John's College.

Bachelor in Divinity.—Rev. J. Morton, Trinity College.

Bachelor of Arts.—T. Sanders, King's College.

ROYAL SOCIETY.

(Anniversary Meeting.)

MR. LUBBOCK in the chair.—The annual address was read. As usual, it enumerated the fellows who had been added to the Society since the last anniversary, and likewise those who had died. There was nothing which called for particular remark on either point. The auditors' report was also read; it was satisfactory. A letter from the president to Mr. Lubbock was communicated: it attributed H. R. H.'s frequent absence during the last session to continued illness in his eyesight; and further, that should the complaint remain he would be under the necessity of vacating the president's chair. Mr. Lubbock having stepped from the chair, it was taken by Mr. Davies Gilbert, who presented to him one of the royal medals, for his valuable paper on the tides, published in the *Philosophical Transactions*. Mr. Lubbock, by these and kindred researches, now leaves behind the *scavans* of France and other parts of the continent, who heretofore had almost made this branch of philosophy their own. The other royal medal was awarded to Mr. Lyell for his

work, entitled, "Principles of Geology," reviewed in recent Nos. of the *Literary Gazette*. The Copley medal was awarded to Professor Plana, for his "Théorie du Mouvement de la Lune." H. R. H. the Duke of Sussex was re-elected president.

LEARNED AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETIES.

In consequence of the death of the Duke of Gloucester, several of the meetings appointed for the past week,—the Royal Society, Society of Antiquaries, Royal Society of Literature, &c.,—were postponed till after the funeral.

FINE ARTS.

BRITISH INSTITUTION.

STUDIES from the fine works of the ancient masters, belonging to his Majesty, the Marquess of Westminster, and Sir Charles Bagot, which have been liberally left, during the autumn, in the gallery of the British Institution by their royal and noble proprietors, were exhibited to the governors and proprietors of the Institution on Thursday last. The pictures which seem most strongly to have attracted the attention of the students are, "Charles the First on horseback," and "The Children of Charles the First," by Vandyke; "Portraits of Berghem and his Wife," by Rembrandt; "Ixion embracing the false Juno," by Rubens; "Herodias with the Head of St. John," by Carlo Dolce; "The Boar Hunt," by Snyder; "Landscapes," by G. Poussin; "The Blue Boy," by Gainsborough; "View on a river in Holland," by Everdingen, &c. &c. Many of the copies and studies manifest great skill. Among the students who appear to us to have particularly distinguished themselves, are W. F. Novice, Miss Salaman, W. Joy, Kennedy, W. E. Frost, W. Bone, jun. C. R. Bone, Philip Simpson, J. Ballantyne, Miss M. A. Sharpe, Miss Fanny Corbaux, J. Fussell, J. Noble, Seaforth, R. Robson, Waterhouse Hawkins, Miss E. Heaphy, Lonsdale, jun., Miss Setchel, J. Wilson, W. R. Earl, Sarjeant, A. Vickers, Mrs. Morris, Miss Lingard, Miss Alabaster, Henry Wilkin, &c. &c.

We understand that the artists have been more numerous in their attendance this year than during any former period. How far any increase of pictorial stock, under existing circumstances, is likely to meet with adequate patronage, it is for them to determine. One thing is certain, that neither talent nor diligence is wanting on their part.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Illustrations to Turner's Annual Tour, 1835. Hodgson, Boys, and Graves.

THE Seine, between Rouen and Paris, has this year furnished a score of admirable subjects for Mr. Turner's pencil. He has treated them in his usual fascinating manner. Well selected as they have been, he has not trusted solely to their own local attractions; but has invested them with all those charms of effect, with the mysteries of which he is so familiar. Our favourites are "Château Gaillard," "Hôtel de Ville and Port d'Arcole," "Marche aux Fleurs and the Pont au Change," "Confluence of the Seine and Marne," "Bridge of Meulan," "St. Germain," "Melun," "Troyes," "Bridges of St. Cloud and Sevres," "View on the Seine," "The Lanterne at St. Cloud," "Boulevards at Paris," and "Vernon;" but there is not a single plate in the whole series which is not beautiful as a work of art, without reference to its topographical merits. Great praise is due

to the engravers, Messrs. J. B. Allen, J. C. Armytage, R. Brandard, J. Cousen, B. Fisher, E. Fisher, T. Higham, T. Jeavons, W. Miller, W. Radclyffe, J. Smith, and J. T. Willmore. The days are gone when "Try Turner" decorated the walls of every suburb of this vast metropolis. It is an exhortation, however, (and we know the class to be numerous) who are lovers of the fine arts;—"Try Turner!"

Switzerland. By W. Beattie, M.D. Illustrated by W. H. Bartlett, Esq. Parts II., III., and IV. Virtue.

WE have but one fault to find with this publication—it is too tantalising. No one who has the least love for the "sublime and beautiful" can look at the representations of "Mont Blanc from above Salenche;" "Ruins of the Episcopal Palace, Zion;" "Lugano;" "Lausanne;" "Fall of the Rhine in the Roffa;" "The Devil's Bridge;" "The Gorge of the Rhine, *viâ Mala*," &c., without longing to be on the various spots so ably delineated.

Specimens of Ancient Furniture. Drawn from existing Authorities, by Henry Shaw, F.S.A. Part VIII. Pickering.

MR. SHAW continues to gratify the artist, the antiquary, and the man of general taste, by the publication of his admirable specimens. Among the most curious and valuable in the present Part are a "Reliquary in Box-wood, brought from Spain," and "Chairs from Penshurst Place, Kent."

Specimens of the Details of Elizabethan Architecture. Drawn and engraved by Henry Shaw, F.S.A. Parts I. and II. Pickering.

WE have always been great admirers of Elizabethan architecture, and are rejoiced, therefore, that Mr. Shaw is applying his talents and taste to its illustration. Hatfield House, the seat of the Marquess of Salisbury, furnishes the greater number of the subjects for these two portions of his work: but there are some of equal interest derived from other sources.

Memorials of Oxford. Edited by the Rev. James Ingram, D.D., President of Trinity College. Nos. XXII., XXIII., XXIV., and XXV. Tilt.

"St. MICHAEL'S," "All Saints," "All Souls' Colleges," "the Radcliffe Observatory," and "the Ashmolean Museum," are the subjects of these four numbers. Mr. Mackenzie has executed the drawings, and Mr. Le Keux the plates, with their accustomed ability; and the descriptions are, as usual, simple and perspicuous.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

WALK HER OUT.

[Verses of the kind exhibited in the following example seem to be so easily written, and to have, consequently, become so common, that we guess our chief inducement for publishing it is to demonstrate the fact.—*Ed. L. G.*]

WHY don't he walk me out, mamma?

Why don't he walk me out?

It's strange he should defer so long

To bring the thing about!

I'm sure it's not my fault, mamma—

Of that no soul can doubt;

For what I've so long aimed at is

To make him walk me out.

Indeed, I've done my best, mamma;

And always have I shewn

Most tender and most kind to him

When we've been most alone.

At times I've talk'd of rural walks,
And views conversed about—
And sometimes gone almost as far
As—"Pray do walk me out!"

To this, he says, he's "fond of walks,"
And walks—about the room;
"Of views"—he takes my albums up—
"Delights in looking through 'em!"
That he's in love, and will propose,
I have no kind of doubt;
But, la! I would'nt give a fig
Unless he'd walk me out.

I long to breathe a "little air,"
And "through the fields to roam:"
At this he'll reach down my guitar—
He's fond of "Home, sweet Home!"
As yet he's only seen my smiles,
But now I'll sulk and pout,
And practise other artful wiles,
To make him walk me out.

I'll meet him, as the serpent met
Poor Mrs. Eve one day;
Where'er he goes, I'll plant myself
Directly in his way.
Some girls, I know, prefer a ball,
A concert, or a rout—
There's nothing better, after all,
Than making men walk out.

If we are serpents, men are eels,
And difficult to hold;
Love's hist'ry but too well reveals
How oft young maids are sold—
My net is true, success is sure—
He may flounder like a trout;
He's safe enough, his fate is sealed,
When once he's walked me out.

There's Sarah Spry has look'd of late
As vain as mortal can;
Priscilla Prim (the girl I hate!)
Goes by with her young man;
And Susan Fig, the grocer's niece,
A gawky, awkward lout!—
They all (except poor I) possess
The joys of walking out.

They say love has no greater charm
Than what this pastime yields;
It seems the sovereign'st patent for
All pangs the lover feels:
They say its mystic powers are such
As leave no room for doubt,
That you are his, and he is yours,
When once he's walked you out.

But mine, I fear 's, a hopeless case,
Scarce talk'd about at all;
The neighbours hardly know his face,
Or if he's short or tall:
I'm quite distressed, and can't think what
The man can be about—
I'll turn him off, I vow I will,
Unless he walk me out!

Orford.

T. R.

ANSWER TO A LETTER SEALED WITH
"PENSEZ A MOI."

"PENSEZ à moi" is *thy* request. Alas! it
needed not:
Long have I struggled with my heart, yet art
thou not forgot!
I do not ask one thought of thine, while friends
and fortune smile;
For I can bear my lonely fate, yet love thee all
the while.
I would not that the eyes I love should shed
one tear for me—
Or let mine own dark sorrows cause one hour
of grief to thee;

But should a cold and evil day cast its shadow
o'er thy heart,
And, chased by fortune's frowns away, thy
summer friends depart—
Should grief and sickness change that brow,
and thou on earth feel'st lone,
Perchance 't will soothe a pang to think *one*
heart is all thine own.
Know, should those days of darkness come, that
one doth yet remain,
Who 'd spurn the proudest, happiest lot, to
share and soothe *thy* pain.

SKETCHES OF SOCIETY. HISTORY OF A SLAVE.

AMONG the interesting stories brought to light
by the operation of the law for emancipating
the slaves throughout our West India colonies,
the following takes a foremost place, and par-
ticularly as affording a picture of manners in
the interior of Africa, with many new and cu-
rious traits. Abou Bekir, it is related, was
apprenticed to Alexander Anderson, Esq.; but
in progress of the business before Dr. Madden,
one of the special magistrates, it appeared that
the poor slave was an Arabic scholar, and,
though he had been forty years in bondage, that
he still wrote in that language. Dr. Madden
immediately took a humane concern in his fate,
and succeeded in obtaining his freedom. He
says of him:—"He is a schériffe by rank, a
title equivalent to that of noble. He came to
the country at an early age, and during the
many years he has been in servitude, he has
managed not only to make for himself, but to
maintain a character for probity, industry, and
intelligence, such as few, perhaps, in his con-
dition, have gained, or at all events preserved,
in slavery. The knowledge of his own lan-
guage, and his ability as a penman, have en-
abled him to keep the books of his employer for
some years past, and to this benevolent gen-
tleman his services were invaluable. However, on
my recommendation that he would consent to
sell the unexpired period of his apprenticeship,
he at once declared to me his readiness to be-
stow on him his freedom, in consideration of
the faithful services of this man, endowed with
such extensive acquirements." Dr. Madden
also kindly opened a subscription-list for the
benefit of Abou Bekir Jadiki, to which many
respectable persons have put their names; and
Mr. W. Smith of Everton, near Liverpool, thus
writes to us on the subject:—

To the Editor, &c.

Everton, near Liverpool, 2d Dec. 1834.

SIR,—The habitual perusal of your journal
leads me to fancy that the accompanying nar-
rative of Abou Bekir Jadiki, a native of Tim-
buctoo, and, till within the last few months, a
Jamaica slave, will not be unacceptable.

For the man's character, it is hardly neces-
sary for me to vouch. I knew him for many
years in Jamaica; and so far was I interested
in his history (of which I frequently had even
more detailed accounts from himself), that I
availed myself of an opportunity of introducing
him to the present Duke of Montebello, who
visited Jamaica in 1829, and who promised to
procure for him some share of the attention
which was then excited in France and else-
where by Caille's travels. The revolution of
1830 no doubt drove all minor matters from his
grace's notice; and it has been reserved for
Dr. Madden, under the late change in West
India society, to make this most interesting
case more widely known.

The poor fellow's most earnest wish, as fre-
quently expressed to me, was to return to his

own country—a wish which his bondage, and
the deservedly high value set upon his services
by his owner, rendered impossible for me to
assist him in gratifying; but may it not be sug-
gested how valuable such a man might prove
himself, either as a missionary (he is a
Christian), or in any other capacity, in the
noble work of the civilisation of the interior
of Africa?

Of his abilities, it will be sufficient to adduce
the proof, that forty years of West India
bondage have been insufficient to obliterate the
recollection of minute events, or of his native
language; and while his occupation has been
that of a mechanic, his handwriting (in Arabic),
when I last saw it, in 1831, retained all the
beauty and firmness of a practised penman."

I am, &c.

WILLIAM SMITH.

*From the Life and History of Abou Bekir Jadiki,
alias Edward Doulaou, one of the emancipated
Slaves of Jamaica, and now a free Appren-
tice.*

My name is Abou Bekir Jadiki. Born in
Timbuctoo, and brought up in Geneh, I ac-
quired the knowledge of the Koran in the coun-
try of Gounah, in which country there are
many teachers for young people; they are of one
nation, but come from different parts, and are
brought there to dwell for their instruction.
The names of the different masters in the
country called Gounah, are Aboudoulaki, a son
of Ali Aga, Mohamet Wadiwahoo, Mohamet
Ali Mustapha, Abraham, son of Yosepha, a
native, and Ibrahim, son of Abou Hassan,
from Fortatoroo. The whole of these masters
are in one school, under the direction of Abdu-
lahi, head master, son of Ali Aga Mahamado
Jafosere. My father's name is Thara Monsa,
schériffe, the interpretation of which is the royal,
or the noble family. The name of my father's
brothers are Aderiza, Abdriman, Mahamed, and
Abou Bekir. Their father, my grandfather,
lived in the country of Timbuctoo and Geneh;
some say he was the son of Ibrahim, the founder
of my race in the country of Geneh. And it
came to pass after the death of my grandfather,
jealousy arose among the sons and the rest of
the family, which scattered them into the dif-
ferent parts of Soudan. Aderiza went to the
country of Marsina, where he dwelt a little
time; after that he went over the river, and
dwelt in Geneh: he married a daughter of
Maroulhaide Abou Bekir, his wife. Abdriman
went to the country of Cong, and married the
daughter of Tamar Ali. Mahamed went to
the country of Gounah; Abou Bekir remained
in the country of Timbuctoo, along with the
rest of the family who were not yet married.
My father was always travelling to the country
of Cassina and Bournoo, where he married and
returned with my mother to Timbuctoo. After
two years elapsed, my father then thought
upon his brothers, whom he repented having
parted with, which exceedingly grieved him;
and he desired his servants to prepare them-
selves to go along with him, to see how and
where they were. The servants obeyed, and
accordingly went with him to Geneh, from
there to Cong, and from there to Gounah,
where they stopped; and the servants there
gathered a quantity of gold for their master,
for there is a great deal of gold in that country,
from the wilderness down to the river side,
also from the rocks. They are obliged to break
the stones to dust, and put them into a vessel

* We shall only add, that we should be most happy to
contribute in any way to promote the beneficial and
benevolent objects already so honourably espoused by
Dr. Madden, Mr. Anderson, and Mr. Smith.—*Ed. &c. G.*

of water, when all the gold will sink down separate, the dust will float, and the gold will remain in the vessel; and then they purify the same, and make it ready for use. The money they make use of is a shell called jagago, some gold and silver; and they are in the habit of bartering goods for goods, according to prices. In this said country (Gounah), my father gathered a large quantity of gold and silver, some of which he sent to his father-in-law; he also sent horses, mules, and rich silks, from Egypt, as presents for Ali Aga Mahomada Tassere, my grandfather, in the country of Bournoo and Cassina. My father afterwards took the bad fever, which was the cause of his death in Gounah, where he was buried. At this time I was a child, and knew nothing; but some of my old relations told me all about the life of my departed father. My uncles, after the death of my father, returned to their different countries, and only left my uncle named Mahamed at Gounah, where he dwelt. And it came to happen about five years after the death of my father, I got the consent of my teacher to go to the country of Gounah, to see the grave of my father, whereupon he said to me, that, with the blessing of God, he would accompany me. He then prepared proper provision for our journey, and took along with us many of his elder scholars to bear us company. We departed, and, after long fatigue, we arrived at Cong; from there we went to Gounah, and stopped there for about two years, as we considered the place a home, having much property therein. After the lapse of two years my master took it into his mind to travel to Agi; in the meantime he made inquiries of different people who had travelled in that country, and some of them told him that Mahamed Cassina and Adama Amira, his brother, were then going to that country. He then asked his informant where those people were to be found; they told him that they were already gone, except Adama, who was now preparing to go. My master then set out, and left us with my uncle Mahamed, in Gounah, until he returned. In the meantime we heard that Abdengara, the king of Bantuco, having slain Ifosa, the king of Banda Ara, in battle, also wanted to kill Cudjoe, the captain of an adjoining district. Abdengara sent to inform Cudjoe that if he would pay him such a quantity of gold as he required for a ransom he would be content. Cudjoe then sent much gold to him, which he refused. He said to the messenger, return to thy master, and tell him that if he do not send two hundred pieces of gold I will not be satisfied, and my sword shall take off his head. When this messenger returned to his lord, and related the message received, Cudjoe took away the ransom and kept it, and sent a message to the King of Gounah, relating the transaction. When Abdengara came to hear of Cudjoe sending to inform the King of Gounah of his doings, he became wrath, and ordered all his army to gather together and follow him to battle against Cudjoe. And when the King of Gounah heard that Abdengara had come in with his army to fight against him, he then called in all his men to meet the enemy in the country of Bolo, where they commenced fighting from the middle of the day until night; after that they went to their different camps: seven days they gathered up again, and commenced the war in the town Anveco, where they fought exceedingly; and there were many lives lost on both sides; but Abdengara's army, being stronger than the king of Gounah's, took possession of the town. Some of Gounah's people were obliged to fly to Cong,

and on that very day they made me a captive. As soon as I was made a prisoner, they stripped me, and tied me with a cord, and gave me a heavy load to carry, and led me into the country of Bantuco, from thence to the town of Cumasy, where the King of Shantee reigned, whose name is Ashai, and from thence to Assicuma, and from thence to Agimaga, which is the country of the Fantees; from thence to the town of Dago by the sea-side (all the way on foot, and well loaded); there they sold me to the Christians in that town, where one of the ships' captains purchased me, and delivered me over to one of his sailors. The boat immediately pushed off, and I was carried on board of the ship: we were three months at sea before we arrived in Jamaica, which was the beginning of bondage until this day:—but for the bitterness of bondage, I have none to thank but those that brought me here; but praise be to God, who has every thing in his power to do as he thinks good; and no man can remove whatever burden he chooses to put upon us. As he said, nothing shall fall on us except what he shall ordain:—he is our Lord, and let all that believe in him put their trust in him. My parents' religion is that of the Mussulmans; they are all circumcised, and their devotions are five times a-day; they fast in the months Ramadan, they give tribute according to their law, they are married to four wives, but the fifth is an abomination to them. They fight for their religion, and they travel to the Radjaz on pilgrimage (those that are capable); they do not eat any meat except what they themselves kill, they do not drink wine nor spirits, as it is held an abomination so to do. They do not associate with any that worship idols, or profane the Lord's name, or do dishonour to their parents, or commit murder, or bear false witness, or who are covetous, proud, or boastful—for such faults are an abomination unto my religion. They are particularly careful in the education of the children, and in their behaviour; but I am lost to all those advantages since my bondage; I am become corrupt, and I now conclude, by begging the Almighty God to lead me into the path that is proper for me, for he alone knows the secrets of my heart, and what I am in need of.

Kingston, Jamaica, August 29th, 1834.

The Autograph Portfolio: a Collection of Facsimile Letters from eminent Persons. No. VI. London, R. Glyn.

[From the last Number of this interesting publication we quoted a letter of Lady R. Russell's; and the present Number, which contains autographs of Sir Philip Sidney, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Jeremy Taylor, and Mr. Canning, offers us another example of still more immediate curiosity. It is a copy of Mr. Canning's letter to Denis O'Bryen (recently sold among the posthumous MSS. correspondence of the latter), stating his reasons for not attending the later Pitt Club anniversaries, which lost, indeed, much of their brilliancy and importance when he was banished—he, the author of "*The Pilot who weathered the Storm*." We have printed this remarkable letter verbatim: it is evidently a hurried composition, and written in great haste, in Mr. Canning's worst hand.]

Private.

Gloucester Lodge, May 26, 1817.

My dear sir,

You are quite right in supposing that I had not been able to give early and continued attention to the speech. In truth, I had not till the holidays—and Murray's blundering advertisements vexed me exceedingly. The "heading" also was his—except "substance"—which I have generally prefixed to any speech published by myself—as not pledging me to accuracy word for word. It is, however, indifferent and may be discussed on this occasion if you think it better "Vindication" never stood in the title—and never shall.

I finished the Revise on Monday. A Revise was promised me for to-day—a copy of which will be with you probably before this Note.

As to the Pitt Club—the history is this. Some years ago—I am pretty sure in Mr. Perceval's time—and I think in that year of his time when the Cath. Question was first brought into serious discussion, the Pitt Club in London (and so far as I know in London only) thought fit to adopt into their Standing Toasts that of "*Protestant Ascendancy*"—an Irish-Orange Toast—never naturalized in England—and, on this occasion, used in a directly and avowedly hostile spirit.

I have never attended the Dinner since: and I resolved that I never would attend it so long as this Toast should be part of the ceremonial.

The use of the Pitt Club is to keep Mr. Pitt's friends together—and in his principles: and for this object, where there is any doubt or difference of opinion as to the course which he would have taken if alive—mutual forbearance is the only sure and safe course for us.

"*The Constitution in Church and State*"—or "*Church and King*" if you please, are good old English Toasts—sufficiently expressive of the sentiment intended to be conveyed—and at the same time perfectly inoffensive. But the form "*Protestant Ascendancy*" is controversial in the bitterest sense—and understood and intended to be so. As far as I^d Cast^o and myself and those of our Colleagues and friends who think with us upon the Cath. Quest. are concerned, it is an insult. As far as it assumes to imply Mr. Pitt's opinions it is—to the best of my belief—a lie. But at all events it is unnecessary to express in an offensive form what may be expressed harmlessly without losing any thing of its proper, and legitimate effect.

When I received the invitation to the Pitt Dinner (in which there was nothing but the ordinary piece of civility) I answered: I hope with equal civility—by an inquiry whether this Toast were, as I had heard, among the Standing Toasts of the Club.—stating shortly my view of the objections to it, and saying that my acceptance of the invitation would depend upon the answer to my inquiry.

Observe—I had no alternative but either to go—or to inquire—I could not plead Engagement at the distance of three weeks—and being invited it was not left to myself silently to abstain from taking out a Ticket—which I should much have preferred.

For 12 days from the 11th to the 23d I received no answer.

But in the interval Mr. Peel (quo nullus dignior) was placed in the Chair—evidently in reference to the Debate of the 9th and being the very first instance I believe of any official Man ever having been called to it.

At length on the 24th I received an answer dated the day before from Mr. Gifford, inclosing certain Resolutions of a Committee of the Pitt Club—which I forbear to describe—but which I will send to you in a day or two.

I cannot part with them to-day as some persons may wish to see them. The result is that I do not attend to-day—nor does I^d Cast^o. What our other Cath. Colleagues will do I know not.

I^d Liverpool is as much provoked at the wrong-headedness of these furious Protestants as if he were himself the Object of their asperity.

The mischief indeed is to his,—and every Pittite administration that may follow his: and of this he is fully sensible—though his fanatical hosts I suppose, are not.

1. Remark, I beseech you most carefully, that the discussion is not of my originating. Had they let me alone, I should never have uttered word upon the subject. I should simply not have gone—but I might have been kept away by a headache—or (as indeed I had arranged) by business which called me into the Country.

(To-morrow is the day of Examination and Distribution of Prizes at Hertford College, which I attend *ex officio*, and had L^d J. Townshend been at Butts, I should have gone and slept there to-night.)

But an invitation forced me to utter, and it is not good manners to invite a man to be insulted. If he goes of his own accord, well and good.

2dly. They have not the excuse of *not meaning* an insult, or *not knowing* that it must be so taken: for on former occasions (at which I was not present) they knew perfectly well that L^d Liverpool and the L^d Chancellor have made the Chairman keep back the Toast—and it has been given *after* L^d Cast^{le} had quitted the room.

3dly. They must not give the charge, as if my objection had been to the appointment of the Chairman—(which I do not know that they will—but *this may*) for when I sent my answer Lord Huntly was understood to be in the Chair. The nomination of Mr. P. was (I am persuaded though I cannot prove it) an epigrammatic reply to my objection.

4thly. I have not engaged any one human being to follow my example, and stay away.—L^d Cast^{le} I know, is in the Country. To him and to all my Colleagues I, of course, have shewn the correspondence: but to none else (I believe not one) who did not ask to see it:—and they are not half-a-dozen in all.

I simply do not choose to go, to be publicly insulted—that is all.

Ever sincerely yours,

GEO. CANNING.

To D. O'Brien, Esq.
21 Craven Street, Strand.

DRAMA.

DRURY LANE AND COVENT GARDEN.

On Wednesday, a comedy in three acts, by Mrs. Gore, entitled *Modern Honour*, was produced at Covent Garden, and for the fair writer's reputation, we regret to say, signally failed. As all the newspapers have stated the why, and other particulars, we shall only observe, that, notwithstanding the exertions and irreproachable acting of Messrs. Heath and Beckett, who sustained the characters of two footmen, the comedy could not succeed; and the Right Honourable Lord Byron's *Manfred*, perforce, keeps the stage, "in consequence of continued overflows!" *Cinderella*, *Gustavus*, &c., however, as afterpieces, not being sufficient to restrain the crowds from pouring in to this drama, the attractions of the *Revolt of the Harem* are advertised. Ducrow's stud, it is rumoured, are to be brought on at any price; and it is not very clear but that the Italian Opera may be attempted at one, if not both, of the national theatres. Messrs. Polhill and Laporte are said to be in treaty for a union; and as nobody can predicate how the King's Theatre may be disposed of, we should not wonder to see the latter, if driven from that site, employ the singers and dancers he has engaged (and they comprise all the most popular and distinguished of both classes) in the Lane or Garden. At Drury Lane, the *Road to Ruin* was, unnecessarily, repeated on Thursday. This inevitable catastrophe to the national Drama need not be anticipated in mockery.

ADELPHI.

The Unfinished Gentleman, another novelty, has made a great hit here. It is one of the cleverest pieces of the humorous cast which even this theatre can boast. Yates and Mrs. Keeley are admirable in a tiger and waiting-maid; W. Bennett excellent as an old beau; and Reeve superb in a shoeblack belonging to the Temple. Miss Cross is a pretty heroine, and Hemmings an acceptable lover. The audience laugh throughout, and nothing could better deserve success.

STRAND.

The Young Courier, a slight comic opera, has been played here during the week, and Mrs. Waylett (till shelved for a night or two by a severe cold) was quite at home as the *Courier*, with Williams, Mitchell, and the two Misses Horton, &c. to support her in her exertions.

VARIETIES.

Marine Artificial Horizon.—Lieut. A. B. Becher has, we are informed, succeeded in producing this desideratum, by a machine of simple construction and of small size. It is founded on the principle that the same fluid (in this case, mercury) preserves its level when distributed in different tubes; and the experiment has been found to answer when tried in the north seas by day, by Captain Hewett of the *Fairy*.

New Reading.—An honest Scot, enlightened by the diffusion of useful knowledge, read at the head of a newspaper paragraph "*New light at Antibes!*"—"It is devilish queer," quoth he, "what thay newspaper fallows find out. Wha would ha' thought it worth while to tell folks about the new light o' the Methodies which has broken out at Aunt Tibby's!"

Mr. Canning.—Another part of our journal contains an interesting letter of this eminent statesman and patriot; and we take the occasion to adorn the same sheet with the inscription on his monument recently erected in Westminster Abbey:—

"George Canning, born the 11th of April 1770; died the 8th of August, 1827. Endowed with a rare combination of talents, an eminent statesman, an accomplished scholar, an orator surpassed by none, he united the most brilliant and lofty qualities of mind with the warmest affections of the heart. Raised by his own merit, he successively filled important offices in the state, and finally became the first minister of the crown. In the full enjoyment of his sovereign's favour, and of the confidence of the people, he was prematurely cut off when pursuing a wise and enlarged course of policy, which had for its object the prosperity and greatness of his country, while it comprehended the welfare and commanded the admiration of foreign nations. This monument was erected by his friends and countrymen."

The late Royal Musical Festival.—According to a very complete account of this festival, published by Mr. Parry, whose own exertions throughout are worthy of all praise, the receipts amounted to 22,013*l*. 18*s*.—the expenses to 12,933*l*. 14*s*. 9*d*.; leaving a surplus of above 9000*l*. for division among the Royal Society of Musicians, the new Musical and Choral Funds, and the Royal Academy of Music. The greatest number of persons present was 2800 at the third rehearsal; besides the royal suite, church dignitaries, directors, the public press, &c.

LITERARY NOVELTIES.

In the Press.

The Saxon's Daughter, a Tale of Chivalry; Poem, by the Author of "An Essay on Woman."—Sketches of

Portugal during the Civil War of 1834, by Captain J. E. Alexander, author of "Travels in the East," &c.—The Picture and the Prosperous Man, by the Author of "The Exile of Idris."—The Wars of Montrose, by the Ettrick Shepherd.

LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

Turner's Annual Tour, 1835, containing: Twenty Views on the Seine, 2*ls*. morocco; proofs, royal 8*vo*. 2*l*. 2*s*.; India proofs, 4*l*. 4*s*.—The Sacrament of Baptism considered, by T. Kingdom, 3*s*. 6*d*.—Bagster's Tables of Interest, 18*mo*. 2*s*. bound.—Parliamentary Evidence on Drunkenness, 8*vo*. 6*s*.—Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the Rev. Reginald Heber, D.D., by Thomas Taylor, fcp. 8*vo*. 8*s*. cloth.—Shakespeare's Works, Vol. I., Magnet edition, 18*mo*. 4*s*. cloth.—Companion to the Whist-Table, by the Editor of "Bell's Life in London," 32*mo*. 1*s*. sewed.—An Inquiry into the Nature and Properties of the Blood, by C. T. Thackrah; arranged, with a Biographical Memoir of the Author, by Dr. Wright, 8*vo*. 7*s*. 6*d*. bds.—The United States and Canada in 1832, 33, 34, by C. D. Arfwedson, 2 *vols*. 8*vo*. 2*s*. 6*d*.—An Easy Introduction to Short-Hand, 4th ed. 18*mo*. 1*s*. 6*d*. sewed.—The Little Villager's Verse-Book, by the Rev. W. L. Bowles, 18*mo*. 1*s*. 6*d*.—Tales of Woman's Trials, by Mrs. S. C. Hall, post 8*vo*. 10*s*. 6*d*. cloth.—Arabian Nights' Entertainments, new edition, 4 *vols*. fcp. 8*vo*. illustrated, 20*s*. cloth.—Verbatim Report of the Cause *Thatham v. Wright*, tried at the Lancashire Assizes, by A. Fraser, 2 *vols*. 8*vo*. 1*ls*. 6*d*. bds.—Lewin's Selection of Games at Chess, 8*vo*. 5*s*. bds.—The Architectural Director, with Glossary, and 100 Plates, and Tables, by J. Billington, 2d edition, 8*vo*. 2*s*. cloth.—The Life and Works of Robert Burns, by A. Cunningham, Vols. VII. and VIII., 5*s*. each, cloth.—The Poetical Souvenir: a Selection of Moral and Religious Poetry, royal 32*mo*. 3*s*. 6*d*. cloth; 4*s*. 6*d*. silk.—The German Dramatic Reader, No. I., containing Die Deutschen Kleinstädter, 8*vo*. 4*s*. cloth; Ditto, ditto, No. II., containing Der Vierundzwanzigste Februar, 8*vo*. 3*s*. 6*d*. cloth.—The German Prose Reader, No. I., containing Undine, 8*vo*. 4*s*. cloth.—Age Birds, their Natural History, &c., by T. M. Bechstein, from the German, cr. 8*vo*. 10*s*. 6*d*. cloth.—Sister Mary's Tales in Natural History, 18*mo*. 2*s*. 6*d*. cloth.—A Treatise on Mechanics applied to the Arts; including Statics and Hydrostatics, by Rev. H. Moseley, B.A., 12*mo*. 6*s*. 6*d*. cloth.—The Public Worship of God illustrated and enforced, by the Rev. J. Thompson, 12*mo*. 5*s*. cloth.—Scotts Wordsmiths, containing Memorials of their Lives, &c., 2 *vols*. 8*vo*. 24*s*. cloth.—A Popular Guide to Health, by J. Burns, V.D.M., 12*mo*. 3*s*. 6*d*. bds.—The Anti-Sectarian; or, Life of a Wanderer from the fold of Christ, 8*vo*. 6*s*. 6*d*. bds.

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL, 1834.

November.	Thermometer.	Barometer.
Thursday... 20	From 23 to 43	29.04 to 29.80
Friday... 21	... 30 ... 47	29.70 ... 29.78
Saturday... 22	... 36 ... 45	29.86 ... 29.92
Sunday... 23	... 30 ... 47	29.98 ... 30.01
Monday... 24	... 32 ... 46	29.99 ... 29.93
Tuesday... 25	... 35 ... 44	29.98 ... 29.84
Wednesday 26	... 34 ... 40	29.78 ... 29.75

Prevailing wind, N.E.

Except the 20th, and evenings of the 22d and 26th, generally cloudy; a few flakes of snow on the morning of the 21st; rain at times on the evening of the 22d.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A correspondent asks what has become of Cleopatra's needle, which in 1820 was stated to have been presented to George IV. by the Pasha of Egypt?

To L. R. Publishers of engravings, like book publishers, occasionally purchase the entire copyrights of works—sometimes employ engravers to execute their own pictures—sometimes join in a mutual speculation with artists—and sometimes sell for them on commission. Any respectable house will inform our correspondent further.

To the complaint of our contemporaries, "The Proprietors of the Oracle of Health," we would say, since every thing is pillaged, pirated, and imitated, in our whole system of literature, and especially in its periodical portion, they should do as we do—endeavour to extinguish their "new" semblance by superior diligence and merit. The public is seldom long gulled; and spurious pretenders, though they may injure the really deserving for a season, never succeed themselves, and ultimately fall off like weeds to make way for another ephemeral crop. The exposure of the quackery and danger of the Morison pill delusion in the Number sent to us is uncompromising, and likely to be useful in opening the eyes of all but the wilfully blind.

The Almanacs. — We are always happy to put the saddle on the right horse; and can vouch for the accuracy of the annexed explanation:—

"The almanack with a view of the New Post Office, in which sundry errors are pointed out in the last number of the *Literary Gazette*, is not published by the Company of Stationers. The almanack with the title of 'Stationers' Almanack' for 1835 has none of the errors mentioned. Francis Moore's almanack is still published by the Company; and the demand for that almanack for 1835 has exceeded that for upwards of twenty years."

ERRATA. — In our last No., page 800, col. 3, line 14, insert the word "tide" before the word "table."—In our report of the Society of Antiquaries, p. 803, for "Sir Thomas Phillips," read "T. Phillips, Esq. R.A."

ADVERTISEMENT,

Connected with Literature and the Arts.

PROSPECTIVE ENDOWMENT ASSOCIATION, instituted by FRANCIS CORBAUX, F.R.S.

for Providing, on Marriage, Endowments to the Children issuing therefrom, and for other purposes.

Capital—One Million, in 5000 Shares of 200l. each.

A Deposit of 5l. per share to be made at Messrs. Prescott, Grote, and Co.'s, Bankers, Threadneedle Street; or at Messrs. Herries, Farquhar, and Co.'s, Bankers, St. James's Street.

This Association, in contemplation of or subsequently to any Marriage, will, for a contribution once paid, depending as to its amount on the wife's age, grant to the children thereafter issuing from such marriage—how many soever in number—Endowments available to each, on completing any agreed year of age, and to be an exclusive property of the children for whom contracted. It will also undertake to pay agreed sums at early periods from the birth of each child, such sums to be the property of the parents. It will grant Endowments available at optional ages, to children individually, and actually born, or on approaching birth. It will undertake to pay, on a husband's demise, either a reversionary sum, or a jointure by annuity to his widow. And, lastly, in case of any endowed person contracting marriage previous to the age at which the Endowment should become available, it will, for an equitable consideration, absolutely assure payment to the representative of that person at the originally stipulated period, in the event of intervening death. It is reserved hereafter to annex other branches of business in analogy with the above.

Contributions may be entirely discharged at the time of contracting, or be converted into annual payments, whether for terms of years certain, or else made to depend on life-contingencies, with or without condition, thus affording the Public every accommodation consistent with safety.

The benefits intended to be conferred will extend to all classes, having in view to protect large families against the vicissitudes of fortune, whilst the beneficent provision, multiplying as the family increases, will possess certainty as to time, and exemption from requiring the previous death of a parent. The plan of this Institution, matured during very many years, having met with the highest approbation wherever it has been introduced, in particular of many at the head of public affairs, a degree of popularity unprecedented in the annals of Provident Institutions, is confidently expected.

A list of the Directors will shortly be announced. In the meantime, applications for Shares are received, and Prospectuses (exhibiting extracts from the Tables), may be had of Messrs. Lacy and Bridges, Solicitors to this Association, 19 King's Arms Yard, Coleman Street.

FRANCIS CORBAUX, Managing Director.

COLLECTION OF DRAWINGS, at 62 Cheapside.

Robert Jennings and Co. have on sale a large Collection of Drawings, by the most eminent Artists, including Mr. Denning's splendid Drawing of the Chelsea Pensioners reading the Gazette of the Battle of Waterloo, and Drawings made for the Landscape Annual; with a few Paintings by the late R. Stothard, R.A.

Just published,

ILLUSTRATIONS OF CAMBRIDGE; being No. XI. of the Second Series of Views of the Public Buildings of the University and Town; engraved in the line manner by Messrs. Storer, from the original Drawings.

Contents.

Interior of the Chapel of Cambridge Hall.

Sidney Sussex College.

Demy octavo, 5s.; demy quarto, 18s.; demy quarto, proofs, on India paper, 12s.

Any preceding No. of the Series may be had separately, and any single Print on India paper.

The Subscribers to the Series are respectfully informed that, on taking the above Number (which concludes the work), they will be furnished, gratis, with a Title-page and Letter-press Description to the whole of the Views.

London: Longman, Rees, and Co.; and Charles Tilt; Cambridge, J. and J. Deighton; T. Stevenson; and R. Newby.

Elegant Volume for the Drawing-Room Table.

FINDEN'S GALLERY OF THE GRACES; a Series of Thirty-Six beautiful Female Heads, illustrating celebrated Passages in the Modern British Poets, with accompanying Extracts.

The Paintings were designed expressly for this work, by the most eminent artists, and the whole engraved with the greatest care, under the superintendence of the Messrs. Finden. The work is completed in one handsome royal fvo. price 35s. half-bound morocco, or 40s. whole morocco.

A few of the 4to. editions, with Proof Impressions, price 2l. 12s. 6d. and India Proofs, 3l. 15s. half-morocco.

Charles Tilt, 86 Fleet Street.

Just published,

DOWDING'S GENERAL CATALOGUE, an extensive Stock of SECOND-HAND BOOKS, in which will be found, at his accustomed very cheap prices, the best works upon every variety of subject connected with General Literature.

On sale at 82 Newgate Street.

Just published,

DOWDING'S CHEAP NEW BOOK CATALOGUE. To which the attention of the reading public is particularly invited, as containing a choice collection of superior modern works, his extensive purchases of which have enabled him to make that extraordinary reduction in price at which they now appear. Among the more important are

The Parliamentary History, Debates, and State Trials;

Rees's Cyclopaedia, and Encyclopedia Britannica;

The Encyclopedia Metropolitana, and

Crab's celebrated Universal Dictionaries.

On sale at No. 82 Newgate Street.

CHURTON'S, late BULL and CHURTON'S BRITISH and FOREIGN PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION LIBRARY, 36 Holles Street, Cavendish Square.—E. Churton, now the sole Proprietor of the above Library, on presenting to his Subscribers and the Public the 8th Addition to his Catalogue, takes this opportunity of drawing their attention to the valuable addition of German, Spanish, and Portuguese Literature made to his already extensive Collection, consisting of upwards of 20,000 Volumes of Standard Works in the English, French, and Italian Languages.

Terms of Subscription: 3 Guineas.

—Half Year 3 Dittos.

—Quarter 1l. 16s.

BOOKS PUBLISHED THIS DAY.

In 1 thick vol. fifth edition, price 15s.

MODERN DOMESTIC MEDICINE; A Popular Treatise, exhibiting the Symptoms, Causes, and most efficacious Treatment of Diseases, with a copious Collection of approved Prescriptions, Medical Management of Children, &c. The whole forming a comprehensive Medical Guide for the Clergy, Families, and Invalids.

By T. J. GRAHAM, M.D. &c.

"It is very far above the celebrated Buchan's, and we shall preserve it as the advice of an invaluable friend, to which we can refer in the hour of need, without any doubt of being benefited by its wisdom."—*Literary Chronicle*.

"In the opinion of a respectable physician, well known in our connection, it is enriched with much of all that modern practice has ascertained to be valuable, and is incomparably superior to every similar work in our language."—*Westeyan Magazine*.

"It is altogether a deserving of permanent popularity."—*London Weekly Review*.

"It is one of the very best and most useful books published in modern times."—*Monthly Magazine*.

"The public demand for this work is a proof that its value is duly appreciated. Every disease that flesh is heir to, with its remedies, are so minutely described, that mistake is scarcely possible."—*British Journal*, March 10.

"We are enabled to bear testimony to the great usefulness of this volume."—*Exeter Post*, March 20.

Published by Simpkin and Marshall, and Hatchard and Son, London.

Also, by the same Author, in 8vo. price 10s. boards,

2. On the Diseases of Females; a Treatise illustrating their Symptoms, Causes, Varieties, and Treatment. With numerous instructive Cases. Including the Diseases and Management of Pregnant and Lying-in Women. Designed as a Companion to the Author's "Modern Domestic Medicine." Containing an Appendix on the proper Principles of the Treatment of Epilepsy.

"It is an admirable performance, and should find a place in every family establishment."—*Bath Herald*, 3d May, 1834.

"A most desirable acquisition."—*Reading Mercury*, 2d June.

ARMY AND NAVY.

THE UNITED SERVICE JOURNAL, AND NAVAL AND MILITARY MAGAZINE for December, comprises, among other interesting papers:—

On the Moral Condition of Sea- and Land Forces.

The Germanic Confederation and the Military Force of Wittenberg.

Memorials of General and Flag-Officers lately deceased: Gen. Sir Henry Warde, G.C.B.; Lieut.-Gen. Roger Cochrane; Lieut.-Gen. Sir H. de Humber, K.C.B.; Admiral John Lubbock; Admiral the Hon. George H. L. Dandies, C.B.; Admiral Edward Crawley.

Review of Will Watch: Capt. Marryat and Mr. Neale.

Correspondence on a variety of important Subjects.

Changes in the Stations of the Army and Navy.

The Naval and Military Intelligence of the past Month.

Published for H. Colburn, by R. Bentley.

Sold by all Booksellers.

The December Number of

THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE contains, among other interesting subjects:—

The Season of Field Sports.

Records of a Stage Veteran, No. II.

Why the Men don't propose.

My Opera Box, by Thos. Haynes Bayly.

Bubbles from Brussels, by an Old Lady.

Why do the Maids look shy?

Monthly Commentary on Men and Things.

The Policy of England, with Reference to France and Spain.

Published for H. Colburn, by R. Bentley.

Sold by all Booksellers.

6th edition, price 2s. 6d.

A LETTER on the PRESENT CRISIS to a late CABINET MINISTER.

By EDWARD LYTTON BULWER, Esq. M.P.

"We recommend this able pamphlet to the attentive perusal of every elector in the kingdom."—*Morning Chronicle*.

Saunders and Otley, Court Street, Hanover Square.

In 12mo. price 4s. boards, a New Edition of

HELE'S SELECT OFFICES OF PRIVATE DEVOTION.

Viz. I. Office of Daily Devotion, with a Supplement.

II. Office of the Lord's Supper, with a Supplement.

III. Office of Penitence and Humiliation.

IV. Office for the Holy Communion.

With large Collections out of the Holy Scriptures.

Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, Booksellers to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

NEW WORKS,

Published by Edward Churton (late Bull and Churton), 36 Holles Street.

JACQUEMONT'S JOURNEY IN INDIA. In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portrait and Map, price 4s.

II.

Life of Prince Talleyrand.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Portrait, price 2s.

III.

Recollections of Mirabeau.

3d edition, reduced to 10s. 6d.

IV.

A Biographical Keepsake.

Memoirs of celebrated Women of all Countries.

In 1 vol. 8vo. with 16 Portraits, price 14s.

V.

Autobiography of Jack Ketch.

With 14 Illustrations by Meadows, price 5s. 6d.

VI.

Captain Boid's Azores.

Being a Description of those Islands.

1 vol. 8vo. with Chart and 4 Views, price 12s.

VII.

The Illustrated edition of the

Romance of History.

England, by Henry Neale, with 51 Illustrations, price 18s.

France, by Leitch Ritchie, with 21 Illustrations, price 18s.

Italy, by Macfarlane, with 21 Illustrations, price 18s.

Spain, by Don Trueba, with 21 Illustrations, price 18s.

In 12mo. cloth, price 3s. 6d.

QUEEN ANNE BOLEYN; an Historical Tragedy.

By GEORGE LEWIS SMYTH.

"Mr. Smyth has exhibited no ordinary degree of dramatic skill."—*Monthly Magazine*.

"Written in poetry of a very high order, with characters well marked, and a plot, the interest of which is sustained, without flagging, to the catastrophe."—*Sunday Herald*.

Smith, Elder, and Co. Cornhill.

WORKS OF GEOLOGY AND MINERALOGY.

Published by Longman, Rees, Orme, and Co. London.

INTRODUCTION TO GEOLOGY; with the most important Recent Discoveries.

By ROBERT BAKEWELL.

8vo. 4th edition, with considerable Additions. Plates and Cuts, 21s.

II.

Geology of Sussex, and of the adjacent parts

of Hampshire, Surrey, and Kent. By Gideon Mantell, Esq. F.R.S. F.G.S., &c. 8vo. 75 Plates, Maps, and Cuts, 21s.

III.

A Treatise on Primary Geology; being an

Examination, both Practical and Theoretical, of the Older Formations. By Henry S. Bosse, M.D. Secretary of the Royal Geological Society of Cornwall. 8vo. with Woodcuts, 12s.

IV.

Guide to Geology. By John Phillips,

F.R.S.G.S. Prof. of Geology in King's College, London, &c. 12mo. 5s. boards.

V.

Geological Sketches of the Vicinity of Hastings.

By W. H. Fulton. M.D. V.P.G.S. F.R.S. 12mo. with Cuts, and Plate of Geological Sections, 4s. cloth.

VI.

A New Descriptive Catalogue of Minerals;

with Diagrams of their simple Forms. Intended for the use of Students in the Classification of Minerals, and in the Arrangement of Collections. By J. M. Smith. 12mo. 7th edition, 6s.

VII.

A Critical Examination of the First Principles

of Geology. In a series of Essays. By C. D. Greenough, Esq. late President of the Geological Society. 8vo. 9s.

VIII.

New System of Geology; in which the great

Revolutions of the Earth and Animated Nature are reconciled to Modern Science and to Sacred History. By A. Ure, M.D. F.R.S. 8vo. with 7 Plates and 51 Woodcuts, 21s.

In 2 vols. 21s.

IRELAND in 1834.

By HENRY D. INGLIS.

Author of "Spain in 1831," "The Tyrol," "The Channel Islands," &c.

"Drawn by a careful and impartial man."—*Times*.

"A work that bears on every page the stamp and impress of veracity."—*Athenaeum*.

Whitaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND MAGAZINE.

No. XXXVI. for December, price 2s. 6d. of

THE BRITISH MAGAZINE, and Monthly Register of Religious and Ecclesiastical Information, contains:—

Church Matters—Historical Notices and Descriptions of Christian Architecture in England, No. VII.; St. Botolph's Priory Church, Colchester (with an Engraving)—Antiquities—Sacred Poetry—Lyra Apostolica, &c.—Correspondence: On the History of Pontius Pilate—The Incarcerations of Dissenters in their present Hostility to the Established Church—Clerical Charities—Steps to be taken in building a Church—County Benefit Societies—Donation of Weekly Service—On the Land of Eden—The Sabbath, &c. &c.—Reviews of New Books. Miscellaneous: Documents respecting the Church and Poor—University News—Ordinations, Preferments, Appointments, Births, Marriages, and Deaths—Events of the past Month, and the usual variety of information interesting to the Church and Universities.

J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place; J. Turrill, 830, and T. Clegg Smith, 807 Regent Street.

* Five volumes are now completed, and may be had in boards, price 3l. 12s., or any single number to make up sets.

On December 1 was published, price 1s. 6d.

THE ANALYST, No. V. for December.

Contents.
The Lover of Beauty, or Which will he Wed?—Observations on Sharon Turner's Sacred History of the Earth—Paraphrase of the Eighth Psalm—Notice of Foster's Mill—The Blessing of Life—Insectivorous Birds—Extensive Lines on the Statue of a Child with Flowers—On the Results of the Arch—The Butterfly, from the French of De Lamarzelle—Observations on Goswami—"Good lies there," &c.—The Topography of Worcestershire—The Ruling Passion—Fine Arts: Birmingham Exhibition of Modern Art, by Wm. Carey, Esq., author of Critiques on Stoddard's "Canterbury Pilgrims," West's "Death on the Pale Horse," &c.—Reviews of Prints and Illustrated Works—Critical Notices—A Rapid Glance at French Literature—Analysis of Lectures on Geology—The Progressive Development of Organic Life—On the Nervous System of Men and Animals—On Oratory and Shakespeare's Plays—List of New Publications—Literary Intelligence, &c.
Published by Simpkin and Marshall, Stationers' Hall Court, London; and may be had of all Booksellers.

JENNINGS' LANDSCAPE ANNUAL for 1835; or, Tourist in Spain.

By Mr. THOMAS ROSCOE.
Illustrated with Thirty-one Views from drawings by Mr. David Roberts.

"Jennings' Landscape Annual is a most delightful book, the views are so fine, so magnificent, and so interesting,"—*John Bull*.
"Mr. Roscoe has succeeded in conveying to us a just and accurate idea of the peculiarities of the country, and we thank him for a very rare treat."—*New Monthly*.
"It is one of the Annuals this year the most magnificent."—*Public Ledger*.

"A more picturesque and romantic series of views it is impossible to conceive."—*Literary Gazette*.
"The woodcut vignettes are perfect treasures."—*Ibid.*
"It will have no rival worthy of being named in the same breath with it this year."—*Old England*.
"The series must not only be highly valued by the lovers of fine arts,"—*Observer*.

"Mr. Roscoe has this year succeeded in compiling the pleasant volume which has yet been published of this interesting work."—*United Service Gazette*.
"On the whole the Landscape Annual is the best we have seen this year."—*The Sun*.
"The Landscape Annual may almost be called a prodigy."—*The Sun*.

Price, bound in Morocco, 1s. 1s. royal 8vo., and with India proofs of the plates, 2s. 12s. 6d. Illustrations separate. India proofs before letter, 3s. 3s.; India proofs with letter, 3s. 12s. 6d.; white proofs, 1s. 11s. 6d.
Robert Jennings and Co., 62 Cheapside.

THE MODEL BOOK.

By J. TOUQUIER.
A Practical Treatise on the French Language, founded on Jacotot's Method: Dialogues on the Difficulties of the Pronunciation, Grammatical Construction, the Participles, the Subjunctive, the Genders, &c. the silent letters in italics.
Longman and Co., Paternoster Row; Simpkin and Marshall, Stationers' Hall Court; Hailes, Piccadilly; Richter and Co., 80 New Square; and the Author, 138 New Bond Street.

AN INTERESTING CHRISTMAS PRESENT.
Just completed, in 4 vols. foolscap 8vo. price 18s. neatly bound in cloth.

THE ARABIAN NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS: consisting of One Thousand and One Nights. A New Edition, illustrated by thirty-four beautifully finished plates, from Original Designs, by T. Kelly; forming the cheapest and most elegant edition of this very popular work that has yet appeared.
Smith, Elder, and Co. Cornhill.

LESSONS ON WORDS AND OBJECTS,

with easy and amusing Experiments, for the Parlour or the School.

By JOHN SMITH,
Lecturer on Smith and Dolier's Plans of Instruction.
"Words should be made so transparent to your child, that the objects they represent may be seen through them."
"By this work children are enabled to perform and to understand more than eighty interesting experiments, without any but domestic implements."
London: Sherwood and Co., Simpkin and Co., J. Phelps.

UNIQUE CHRISTMAS-BOX, OR NEW YEAR'S GIFT.
For 1s. 6d. splendidly embossed in choice colours, or for 2s. in rich colours and gold.

THE PARLIAMENTARY SYSTEM OF SHORT HAND.

By THOMAS PARKER.
Pp. 38. 21mo.

Critical Notices.
"This is a very plain, clear, and sensible exposition of a system of Stenography, which has the recommendation of long-experienced utility."

"It is altogether free from quackery and pretence, and is very handsomely got up."—*National Standard*.
Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane, London.

MACHINERY AND MANUFACTURES OF ENGLAND.

In 4to. price 1s. 1s. boards, Part XXXIX. of the
ENCYCLOPEDIA METROPOLITANA, containing exclusively the First Portion of a Treatise on the Machinery and Manufactures of Great Britain.
London: Baldwin and Cradock, and other Proprietors.
"After an Introduction on Motive Forces, the Treatise proceeds with the Elementary parts of Millwork, the Form and Construction of Mills; and afterwards the History and Application of the Steam-engine; the Application of these severally to Coal-pits and other Mining, to Inland Communication by Locomotive Engines, and to Steam Navigation, forming part of the Section. Next is fully developed the Mechanism of various Engines and Machines, or cutting, dividing, blowing, boring, rolling, &c. The Part contains Thirty-4to. Plates, full of Figures; and the whole Treatise will be comprised in two more Parts of similar size and price."

Published this day, price 6s.

No. XXVIII. of

THE FOREIGN QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Contents.
Art. I. Frederick the Great—II. Madame D'Arvant's Novels—Indians, Valentines, &c.—III. Italy and Europe—IV. Life and Labours of Cuvier—V. New Arabian Tales—VI. The Countries, Nations, and Languages of the Oceanic Region—VII. Van Artevelde, the Brewer of Ghent, and his Son Philip—VIII. The Prussian Government and Administration—IX. Bronikowski's Novels—X. Litta's Celebrated Italian Families—XI. Pazzo—Historical and Political Memoirs—XII. Ziemann's Rudiments of the Old German Languages—XIII. Depping's State of the Jews in the Middle Ages—Miscellaneous Literary Intelligence from Denmark, France, Germany, Italy, and Russia; and Oriental Literature—List of the principal New Works published on the Continent for the last three Months.
Published by Messrs. Richter and Co., 30 Soho Square; Black and Co. 2 Tavistock Street, Covent Garden; and sold by all other Booksellers.—Of whom may be had complete sets, or single Numbers of this popular Journal.
Number XXIX. will be published in February.

Published by J. Souter, 73 St. Paul's Churchyard.

FIRST LINES IN GREEK; or, the

Sermon on the Mount; both in Greek and English Characters; with an Interlinear Translation.
By THOMAS FOSTER BARHAM, M.B.
Author of an "Introduction to Greek Grammar."
N.B. The aim of this little Work is, by presenting the beginner with the Greek words in an English dress, to enable him to attain, with very little expense of time or trouble, a facility in reading that language.

POPULAR NOVELS.

JACOB FAITHFUL.
By the Author of "Peter Simple."
"We thought 'Peter Simple' admirable; but we prefer 'Jacob Faithful.'"—*John Bull*.

II.
Anne Grey.
Edited by the Author of "Granny."
"This novel must become a general favourite."—*Court Journal*.

III.
Young Hearts;
A Novel.
Prefaced by Miss Jane Porter.

IV.
COUNTS OF BLESSINGTON'S NEW NOVEL.
In 2 vols. post 8vo.

The Two Kinds.
By the Countess of Blessington.
(Just ready.)

V.
BY THE O'HARA FAMILY.
In 3 vols. post 8vo.

The Mayor of Wind-Gap.
By the Author of the "O'Hara Tales."
(Just ready.)

VI.
Two Old Men's Tales.
Second edition. 2 vols.

Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street, Hanover Square.

In 12mo. price 6s. 6d. in boards,

REFLECTIONS ON THE DOCTRINE OF THE HOLY SEASONS OF THE CHRISTIAN AND ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR.

By JOHN BREWSTER, M.A.
Rector of Eggleston, in the County of Durham.
Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
1. Meditations for the Aged, 12mo. 5s.
2. Meditations of a Recluse, 8vo. 9s.

In 12mo. price 3s. in boards,

PRACTICAL ADVICE to the YOUNG PARISH PRIEST.

By JAMES DUKE COLERIDGE, LL.B.
Rector of Lawton, and Vicar of Lewannick, Cornwall; and
Prebendary of Exeter Cathedral.
Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

Of whom may be had,
A Selection of Family Prayers, intended for his Parishioners. By the Rev. J. D. Coleridge. 18mo. 1s. 6d. bound.

Dr. Lardner's Cabinet Cyclopaedia.

In monthly volumes, small 8vo. 6s. each, in cloth.
Published December 1, forming Vol. 61 of the above,
HISTORY of the FALL of the ROMAN EMPIRE.

By J. C. L. DE SISMONDI.
Second and concluding Vol.
Published November 1.

History of the Germanic Empire. Vol. I.
By S. A. Dunham, Esq. LL.D.
Author of the "History of Spain and Portugal."
London: Longman and Co.; and John Taylor.

In 8vo. price 6s. 6d. boards,
A POPULAR VIEW of the CORRESPONDENCY between the MOSAIC RITUAL and the FACTS and DOCTRINES of the CHRISTIAN RELIGION.

In Nine Discourses.
By the Rev. WILLIAM GRESWELL, M.A.
Fellow of Balliol College, Oxford, and Officiating Curate of Disley, Cheshire.
Printed for J. G. and F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

THE ANTISECTARIAN.

Just published by Simpkin and Marshall, in 1 vol. 8vo. price 6s. 6d.
By a LAYMAN.

THE CORNER STONE; or, a Familiar Illustration of Christian Truth.

By the Rev. JACOB ABBOTT,
Author of "The Young Christian."
With a Preface by Dr. Fye Smith.

Also, by the same Author,
The Teacher; or, Moral Influences employed in the Instruction of the Young; intended chiefly to assist Young Teachers in organising and conducting their Schools. Revised by the Rev. Charles Mayo, LL.D. of St. John's College, Oxford.

Price 3s. cloth, lettered, with a beautiful Vignette, after Carlo Dolci.

The Little Philosopher, for Schools and Families; designed to teach Children to think and to reason about common things, and to illustrate, for Parents and Teachers, Methods of instructing and interesting Children, with a copious Introduction, explaining fully the method of using the book. A 3d edition, in 18mo. stiff covers, 1s. 6d., or half-bound, 2s.

L. B. Seeley and Sons, 107 Fleet Street.

BISHOP OF CHESTER'S EXPOSITION OF ST. JOHN.

8vo. 1s. boards, or 3 vols. 12mo. 3s. boards,
A PRACTICAL EXPOSITION of the GOSPEL according to ST. JOHN.

By JOHN BIRD SUMNER, D.D.
Lord Bishop of Chester.
John Hatchard and Son, 107 Piccadilly.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,
A Practical Exposition of the Gospels of St. Matthew and St. Mark, in the form of Lectures, intended to assist the Practice of Domestic Instruction and Devotion. 4th edition. 8vo. or 3 vols. 12mo. 3s. boards.

A Practical Exposition of the Gospel of St. Luke, in 1 vol. 8vo. or 3 vols. 12mo. 3s. boards. 3d edition.

Sermons on the principal Festivals of the Christian Church; to which are added, Three Sermons on Good Friday. 3d edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d. boards, or 12mo. 6s. boards.

The Evidence of Christianity, derived from its Nature and Reception. 5th edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d. or 12mo. 6s. boards.

A Series of Sermons on the Christian Faith and Character. 8th edition, 8vo. 10s. 6d. boards, or 12mo. 6s. boards.

Apostolical Preaching Considered, in an Examination of St. Paul's Epistles. Also, Four Sermons on Subjects relating to the Christian Ministry, and preached on different occasions. 7th edition, enlarged, 8vo. 10s. 6d. boards.

A Treatise on the Records of the Creation, and on the Moral Attributes of the Creator. 3 vols. 8vo. 21s. boards. 6th edition.

Four Sermons on Subjects relating to the Christian Ministry, and preached on different occasions. 8vo. 10s. 6d. boards.

Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of Chester at the Triennial Visitation in July and September 1832. 8vo. 10s. 6d. boards.

Published by Samuel Bagster, No. 15 Paternoster Row, and No. 6 Vere Street, Cavendish Square, in 1 volume, price 6s. 6d. in cloth, with a gold label.

THE MANAGEMENT OF BEES, with a

Description of the Ladies' Safety Hive.
By SAMUEL BAGSTER, Jun.

This work is illustrated with a Frontispiece, containing finely coloured Drawings of the Queen, Drone, and Worker Bees, both in the natural size, and highly magnified; with forty illustrative Wood Engravings; and is intended as a matter-of-fact working book, describing all systems impartially.

Also, a devotional volume, uniform to the above, price 3s. 6d. entitled,
Spiritual Honey from Natural Hives; or, Meditations and Observations on the Natural History and Habits of Bees, first introduced to public notice in 1657, by Samuel Purchas; and now reprinted by Samuel Bagster, with the addition of a text of Scripture to each meditation.

The quaint beauties of this old-fashioned divinity are so richly displayed they cannot fail to please.

PRESENTS FOR YOUTH.
In 18mo. elegantly bound in arabesque morocco, embellished with Engravings, price 4s. 6d.

THE EXCITEMENT; or, a Book to Induce Young People to Read.

For 1835. Principally intended for Young Children. Vaughn and Innes, Edinburgh; and Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane, London.

Also,
The Nursery Offering; or, Children's Gift. For 1835. Principally intended for Young Children. Vaughn and Innes, Edinburgh; and Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane, London.

Price 1s. No. 1. to be completed in Ten Monthly Parts,
THE PARENT'S BOOK; a Series of Tales descriptive of the various Duties comprehended in the Ten Commandments, and the Lord's Prayer.

By ROSA EDWENA GORDON.
London: Baldwin and Cradock, Paternoster Row.

CONSUMPTION.
Dedicated, by permission, to the King.
The 2d edition, enlarged, price 7s. 6d.

CASES illustrative of a very successful mode of treating Consumption.
By SIR CHARLES SCUDAMORE, M.D. F.R.S.
Published by Longman and Co. Paternoster Row.

NEW NOVELS.

Published this day, by Mr. Bentley, 8 New Burlington Street, in 3 vols. post 8vo.

FRANCESCA CARRARA.

By MISS LANDON.
Author of "Romance and Reality," the "Improvisatrice," &c.

The Last Days of Pompeii.

By the Author of "Pelham," "England and the English," &c.
"The most masterly production that we have read for years. Rembrandt never flung light and shade into one great effect with a pencil more true or fatal."—*Examiner*.

III.

Ayesha, the Maid of Kara.

By the Author of "Zohrab," "Haji Baba," &c.
"A more animated and exciting story could hardly be conceived."—*Quarterly Review*.

IV.

Village Reminiscences.

By an Old Maid. 3 vols.
"A most agreeable companion during the present winter evenings. The style is easy and natural. In the Countess's Wife there is much pathos, and the heiress is powerfully drawn."—*Courier*.

V.

Helen.

By Maria Edgeworth.
"Helen" is in every body's hands. Miss Edgeworth is the most accomplished of living novelists."—*Quarterly Review*.

Also, just ready,

in 3 vols. post 8vo.

The Princess.

By Lady Morgan,
Author of "O'Donnell," "Florence MacCarthy," &c.

II.

The Her Presumptive.

By Lady Steppes. 3 vols.

BOOKS LATELY PUBLISHED.

In 2 vols. small 8vo. price 16s. 3d. edition.
TRAVELS IN TURKEY, EGYPT, NUBIA, AND PALESTINE.
By R. R. MADDEN, M.D.

II.

The Domestic Manners of the Americans.

By Mrs. Frances Trollope.

III.

Sketches of Portuguese Life.

In 8vo. with 30 coloured Plates, price 16s.

IV.

The History of Italy.

By George Percival, Esq.

V.

The Abbess. A Romance.

By Frances Trollope.

VI.

Love and Pride.

By the Author of "Sayings and Doings."

Whittaker and Co. Ave Maria Lane.

INSTRUCTIONS for the USE of CANDIDATES for HOLY ORDERS, and of the Parochial Clergy, as to Ordination, Licences, &c. with Acts of Parliament relating to the Residence of the Clergy and Maintenance of Curates, &c.

By CHRISTOPHER RODGSON,
Secretary to His Grace the Archbishop of Canterbury.
Printed for J. G. & F. Rivington, Booksellers to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

AN EXPLANATION of the PSALMS,

as read in the Liturgy of the Church.

Printed for J. G. & F. Rivington, Booksellers to the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall.

ON the PRESENT CRISIS.

By E. LYTON BULWER, Esq. M.P.
Author of "England and the English."

"But, my lords, how is the king's government to be carried on?"—*Speech of the Duke of Wellington on the Reform Bill*.

II.

The Topography of Rome and its Vicinity.

By Sir William Gell.
"This very able and standard work is indeed a lasting memorial of eminent literary exertion, devoted to a subject of great importance."—*Literary Gazette*.

III.

Visits at Home and Abroad.

By Mrs. Jameson,
Author of "Characteristics of Women."

IV.

Celebrated Female Sovereigns;

Their Lives.
By Mrs. Jameson,
Author of "Characteristics of Women."

3d edition.

V.

Shakespeare's Trial for Deer-Stealing.

Now first published from original Manuscripts.

1 vol. post 8vo.

Saunders and Otley, Conduit Street, Hanover Square.

POETICAL WORKS.

Published by Longman, Rees, Orme, and Co.

THE DEITY; a Poem, in Twelve Books.

By THOMAS RAGG.
With an Introductory Essay, by ISAAC TAYLOR.

2d edition, 12mo. 7s.

II.

Collections from the Greek Anthology.

By the late Rev. Robert Bland, and others.

A new edition, by J. H. Merivale, Esq. F.R.S.

8vo. 14s.

London at Night; and other Poems.

By Lady Emmeline Stuart Wortley.

Post 8vo. 3s.

Lady Wortley has a new Volume of Poems in the press.

IV.

Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered.

Translated, with a Life of the Author,

By J. H. Wiffen.

2 vols. foolscap, with 12 Woodcuts, 15s.

V.

The Inferno of Dante.

Translated by Ichabod Charles Wright, M.A.

8vo. 15s.

VI.

Lays for the Dead.

By Amelia Opie.

Foolscap 8vo. with Frontispiece, &c.

"A beautiful little work."—*New Monthly Magazine*.

VII.

Poetical Works of L. E. L.

4 vols. foolscap 8vo. with Vignettes, &c. 2s.

The above may also be had separately, 10s. 6d. each:—

The Venetian Bracelet.—The Golden Violet.

The Troubadour.—The Improvisatrice.

VIII.

Select Works of the British Poets.

From Jonson to Keats.

With Biographical and Critical Prefaces, by Dr. Aikin.

Complete in 1 vol. 8vo. for Schools, &c. 18s. in cloth; or

neatly done up, gilt edges, 30s.

IX.

Select Works of the British Poets.

From Chaucer to Withers.

With Biographical Sketches, by Robert Southey, LL.D.

1 vol. 8vo. uniform with "Aikin's Poets," 30s. in cloth; or with

gilt edges, 17, 11s. 6d.

Bound in cloth, with Explanatory Notes, and a Translation of all

difficult Words and Phrases, by Wilhelm Klauer-Klatowsky,

Dedicated to His Majesty Dom Miguel I. King of Portugal,

THE GERMAN PROSE READER,

No. 1. containing "Undine," &c. With a beautiful En-

graving from an original Painting by Retzsch. Price 5s.

II.

Dedicated to Her Highness the Princess Massimo, néé Princess

Electoral of Saxony, at Rome,

The German Dramatic Reader, No. I. contain-

ing Kotzebue's Comedy, "Die Deutschen Kleinmüthler." 4s.

III.

Dedicated to the Right Honourable the Lady William Russell,

The German Dramatic Reader, No. II. contain-

ing Werner's Tragedy, "Der 28. Februar." Price 5s. 6d.

London: Simpkin and Marshall.

Of whom may be had, by the same Author,

The 2d edition of

The German Manual for Self-tuition. Two

volumes (1000 pages). Price 11s. 1s.

Mr. Klauer-Klatowsky's German Grammar, in Two Ta-

bles, being out of print, a new edition will be published in

January.

2d edition, foolscap 8vo. 7s. 6d.

INTRODUCTION to the STUDY of the

GREEK CLASSIC POETS, designed principally for the

Use of Young Persons at School and College.

By HENRY NELSON COLERIDGE, Esq.

John Murray, Albemarle Street.

With a Portrait of the Rev. Henry Martyn, B.D.

price 7s. 6d. cloth.

THE PULPIT, VOL. XXIV. Containing

Forty-five Sermons, by the following Ministers:—Bishop

of Chester—Brs. Brunton, McAl (two), and P. Smith—Rev.

Messrs. Benson, Beaumont, Binney, Bright, Bunting, Chesnut,

Cressman, Dale, Dillon, Dixon, Dodsworth, Evans (two), Galton,

Griffith (two), Hambleton, Hesketh, J. A. James, Leitch,

McLean, McNele (two), Marshall, McNeill (four), Mertimer,

Newton, B. W. Noel (two), Pratt, Price, Robins, Stowell, Strat-

ton, Summers, and Tomlinson (two). Also, Ten Lectures on

Church Establishments, by Dr. Chalmers. This Volume con-

tains an Alphabetical List of the Ministers whose Sermons have

appeared in the Work; also a Textual Index, Biblically arranged,

for the Twenty-four Volumes.

Complete Sets, Vols. I. to XXIV. price 6l. 10s. in cloth.

Published by Sherwood, Gilbert, and Piper, 23 Paternoster Row.

In 2 vols. small 8vo. neatly bound in cloth, 10s.

THE COLLECTED POEMS of the late

N. T. CARRINGTON.

Edited by his Son, H. E. CARRINGTON.

"We heartily recommend these poems to readers of every class. They are the true and genuine effusions of a soul vividly alive to the charms of nature."—*Literary Gazette*.

London, Longman and Co.; Bath, H. E. Carrington.

In 1 vol. 12mo. price 6s. in boards, with a Memoir of the Author, and Portrait, the 12th edition of

FEMALE SCRIPTURE CHARACTERS,

exemplifying Female Virtues.

By Mrs. KING.

Printed for J. G. & F. Rivington, St. Paul's Churchyard, and Waterloo Place, Pall Mall; and sold by Hatchedard and Son, Piccadilly.

In 2 vols. 8vo. with Plates,

in 1833, 1835, and 1834.

By C. D. ARFVEDSON, Esq.

Richard Bentley, 8 New Burlington Street.

BOOKS IN THE PRESS.

On Wednesday next, the 10th inst. will be published, in 2 vols.

8vo. price 2s. with a Likeness taken from a Bust by Chantry,

REMAINS of ALEXANDER KNOX,

Esq. of Dublin.

London: James Duncan, 37 Paternoster Row.

ALISON'S HISTORY OF THE FRENCH REVOLUTION.

Speedily will be published, Vols. III. and IV. of

THE HISTORY OF EUROPE during the

FRENCH REVOLUTION; embracing the Period from

the Rise of Napoleon in 1795 to the Peace of Fontenoy in 1806.

By ARCHIBALD ALISON, F.R.S.E. Advocate.

William Blackwood and Sons, Edinburgh; and Thomas Cadell,

London.

NEW AND IMPROVED EDITION OF THE MODERN

NOVELISTS.

On the 1st January, 1835, will be published, uniform with the

Waverley Novels, beautifully printed and embellished, price

5s. per vol. neatly bound, Vol. I. (to be completed in 2 vols.) of

PELHAM; or, the Adventures of a

Gentleman.

By E. L. BULWER, Esq.

Being the commencement of a new, revised, handsomely

illustrated, and more select Collection of

COLBURN'S MODERN NOVELISTS.

The Embellishments, from designs by eminent Artists, will

be executed under the superintendence of the Messrs. Finden.

Each Novel will be completed, whenever possible, in 1 vol. and

never exceed 2, with Corrections and occasional Notes by the

several Authors, expressly made for this edition. A volume will

be regularly published with the Magazines on the 1st of every

month; and the whole will form a cheap, elegant, and highly

adorned collection of the best Works of Fiction, from the pen of

the most distinguished living writers.

Published for Henry Colburn, 7, St. Bentley; and sold by all

Booksellers.

Agents for Scotland, Messrs. Bell and Bradfoot, Edinburgh; for

Ireland, John Cumming, Dublin.

Will be published in January,

THE LAIRD OF LOGAN; or, Nit of the

Nest.

Edited by J. D. CARRICK, Esq.

Author of "Life of Wallace," in Constable's Miscellany.

Glasgow: David Robertson; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh; and

Longman, Rees, Orme, Brown, Green, and Longman, London.

MRS. MARSHALL'S INFANT ANNUAL.

On the 15th Dec. will be published, price 4s. 6d. with Plates,

neatly bound, the Third Volume of

THE INFANT ANNUAL; or, Mother's

Offering for 1835. Principally intended for Children

from Five to Ten Years of Age.

Hamilton, Adams, and Co. London; D. Marples and Co. Liver-

pool; Oliver and Boyd, Edinburgh; W. Curry, Jun. and Co.,

and W. F. Wakeman, Dublin; J. Reid and Co. Glasgow.

LIBRARY OF USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.

MESSRS. BALDWIN and CRADOCK

will publish, at the request of 1835, under the

Superintendence of the Society for the Diffusion of Useful

Knowledge,

1. Botany, by Dr. Lindley, No. I. price 6d.

to be continued monthly.

2. Physical and Political Geography of Great

Britain and Ireland, No. 1. to be continued monthly till com-

plete.

AND OF THE FARMER'S SERIES.

1. The First Number of a Treatise on Sheep,

by the Author of the Works on British Cattle, and the Horse.

2. Continuation of British Husbandry; both

Works to be also continued monthly.

The greater part of the Numbers hitherto published of the

Library of Useful Knowledge now form perfect volumes, at fol-

low:—

History of Greece, price in cloth, 5s.

Spain and Portugal, 7s.

the Church, 13s. 6d.

Lives of Eminent Persons, 10s.

Natural Philosophy, Vols. I. II. III. 28s.

Geometry, Plane, Solid, and Spherical, 5s.

Of the Farmer's Series, these have also been published

in Volumes:

The Horse, price in cloth, 8s. 6d.

British Cattle, 10s. 6d.

Husbandry, Vol. I. 9s. 6d.

Planting Timber and Ornamental Trees, 3s.